

Morrissey POP GENIUS or TW*T?



ISSUE 54

Not for sale to children



Featuring all your four letter favourites

BIFFA BACON

SID THE SEXIST

FAT SLAGS

saucy classroom capers

PAGE 3 SCHOOL!



Take a ringside
seat for the

**BATTLE
OF
THE
BENS**

Elton versus Hill



**WHOSE
TWO?**

It's the great
new celebrity
stools game



**KAJAGOO
DR. WHO?**

Pop star bids
to battle Daleks

DOUBLE THE LENGTH OF YOUR TOOL



PAGE 3

SCHOOL

~THEY'RE TOPS OF THE FORM!



THE WHAT HAPPENS NEXT WEEK - WHEN PAGE 3 SCHOOL CHALLENGE THE GIRLS OF THE NEW HARDWARE SWEDEN UNDISCERNED VIDEO SCHOOL TO A CREEPY COUNTRY RUN.

NOW IT'S THE EURO STOOL

Eurocrat beaurocrats in Brussels are planning a new assault on the British way of life. And this time they want to get their hands on our *Number Twos*.

According to EEC officials *stools*, or turds as they are sometimes known, must all fall in line with tough new European standards of consistency and size.

LOGS

And that means no more sloppy ones or giant logs. From now on British back-sides will be expected to produce regulation *Euro-stools*. And according to EEC health chiefs, new poos must be:

- **FIRM** but not hard.
- **REGULAR** in consistency and movement.
- **MID-BROWN** - they must conform to British Standard colour BS06D45.
- and be about the size of a Mars bar, but pointed at either end.

PIE

Last night Britain's toilet goers were up in arms about the proposed changes.

"This is the last straw", said taxi driver Eddie Johnson, a regular visitor to public toilets in Fulchester city centre. "They've got no business meddling in our dumps", he fumed.

TABLE

Traffic warden Peter Parkinson agreed. "It's like something Hitler would have dreamt up", said Peter, who moves his bowel two or three times a day.



Other countries are also up in arms about the new rules. The French, who drink a lot of thick, black coffee and wine, and who eat onions, traditionally produce a dark coloured (Dulux 'Conker'), loose stool (and aren't fussy about where they drop it).

CHAIR

The Germans, who purely by coincidence started *both* world wars, will also struggle to adapt their droppings. Their stools reflect their breakfasts, resembling raw sausages - very firm and light in colour.

BUREAU

The Italians could also be in trouble, their stringy, tomato smelling, spaghetti-like excrement falling well short of the new requirements.

DEXYS

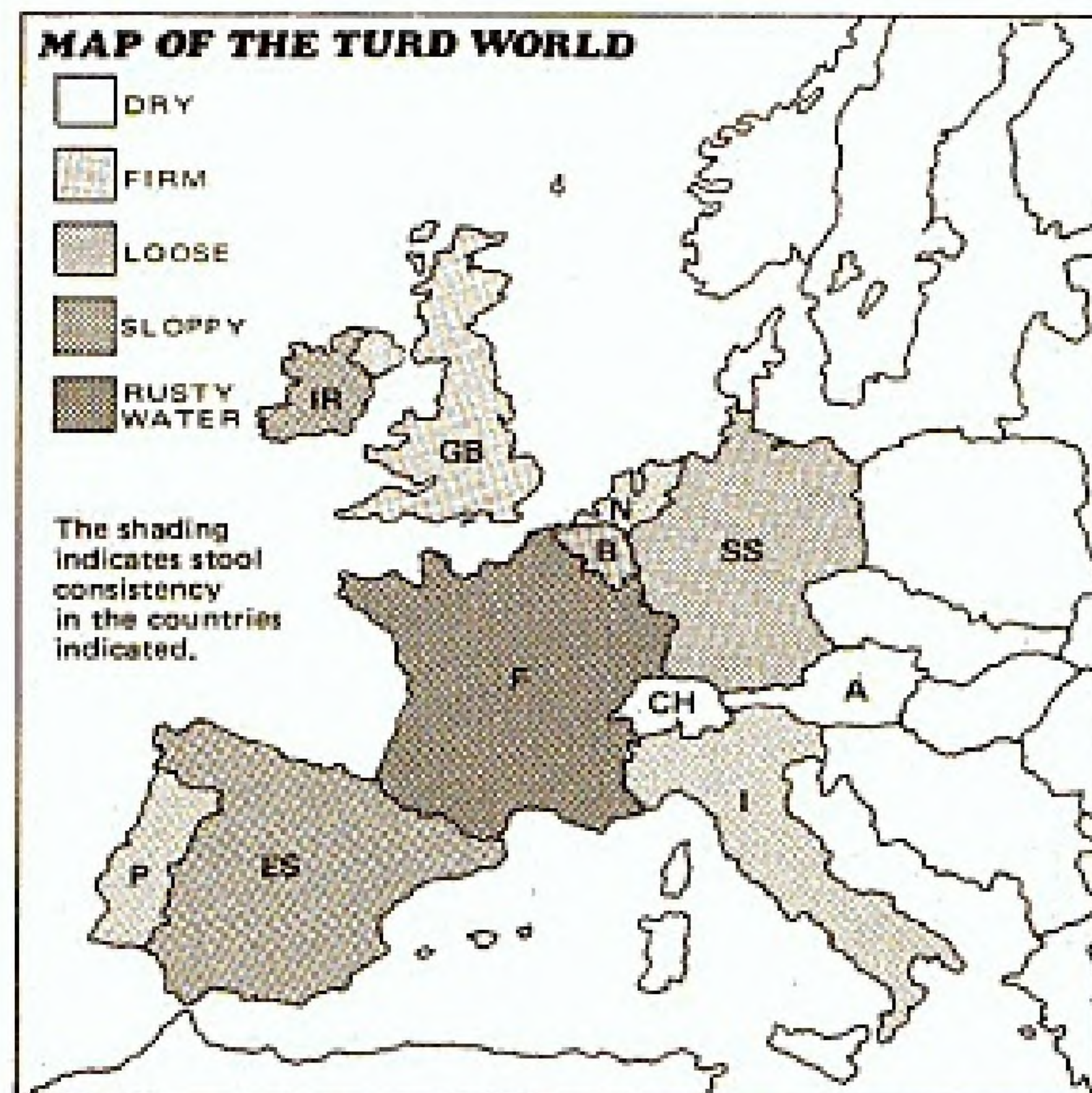
Fulchester Surnyoak MP Sir Anthony Regents-Park told reporters at a hastily arranged press conference that he would be opposing the new measures. "I will be *passing a motion* in the House of Commons", he quipped before shitting in a bucket for the benefit of photographers. Pop singer Cliff Richard was last night unavailable for comment.

Eurocrats demand Eurocraps under E.C.'s faeces regulations

MAP OF THE TURD WORLD



The shading indicates stool consistency in the countries indicated.



IMPROVING YOUR POOS WILL BEAT BOTTY BLUES

If you're worried about the appearance of *your* stools, here's how you can change them. We asked a leading authority on toilet matters, Dr Branston Pickle of Huddersfield University's Department of Lavatory Studies to compile a simple guide to improving your foulage.

Here's what to do if your stools suffer from any of the following common symptoms.

• **TOO BIG**

Eat an orange before every meal, avoid porridge, and try holding a tennis ball between your buttocks for a few hours every day.

• **TOO SLOPPY**

Try eating Weetabix *without* milk on it, drink less and

eat more peanut butter and treacle.

• **CONSTIPATION**

Eat prunes, drink sunflower oil instead of milk in your tea, and try passing stools in unusual and exciting places, like your neighbours garden.

• **TOO DARK IN COLOUR**

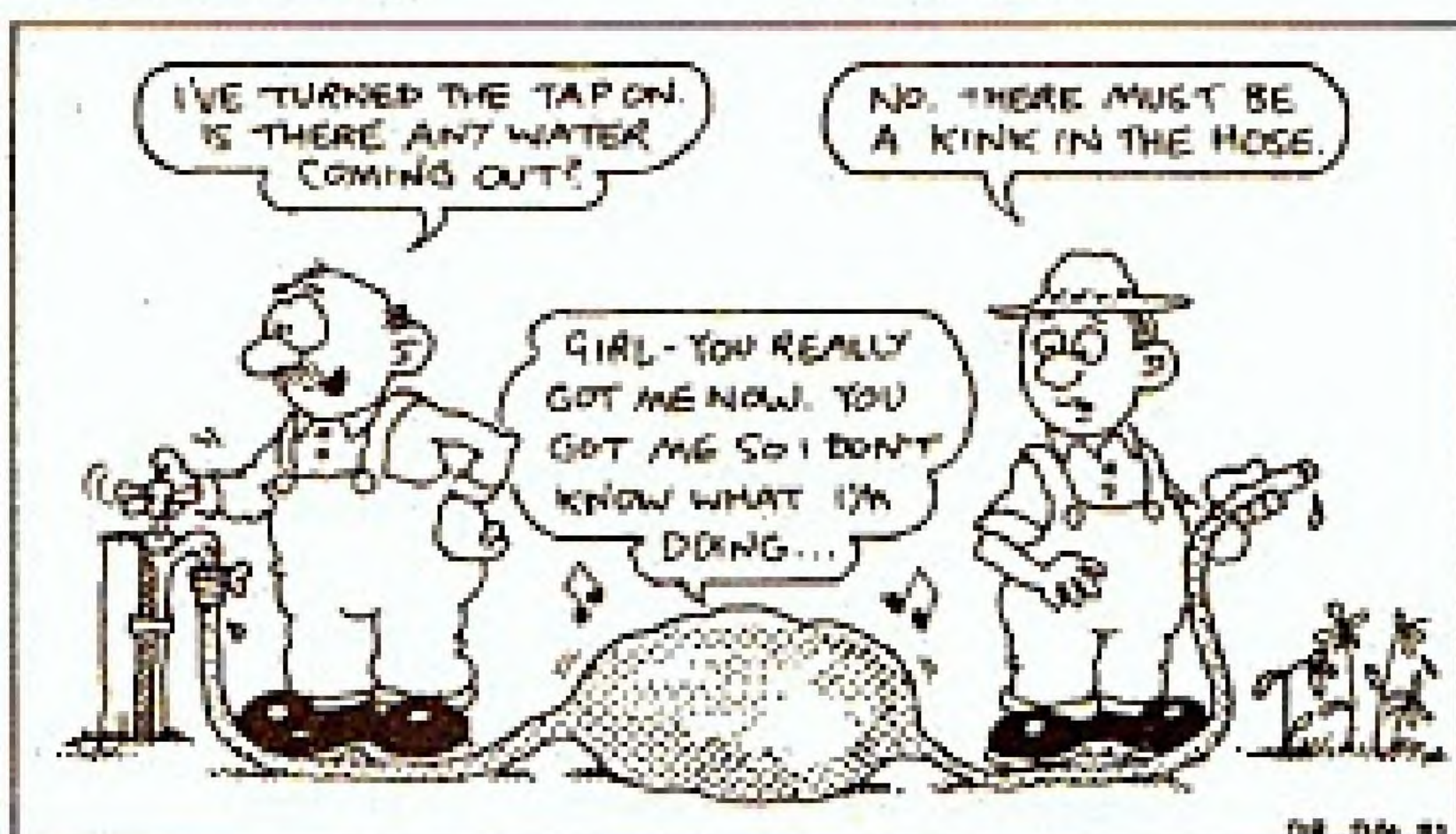
Try eating white bread instead of brown, and white sugar. Also try to avoid pepper - use salt instead.

• **TOO LIGHT IN COLOUR**

Use soya sauce instead of milk in your tea.

• **RABBIT TODS**

Agglomerate random or 'buckshot' faeces into a uniform and cohesive block by adding a regular Curly Wurly bar to your diet instead of lunch.



WHOSE TWOS?

In order to scrape a bit more mileage out of this tedious and juvenile subject, we've compiled a just for fun toilet humour game that everyone can play.

STOOLS

Our toilet artist has drawn 4 imaginary stools. We want you to try and guess which of the four famous celebrities pictured might have passed each one. To help you choose we've also compiled an imaginary diet for each celebrity.

ANSWERS

Make a note of which stool you think each star produced, then check your answers with a friend. Or just throw them away. Do what you like with them. We don't care.



Stool A



Stool B



Stool C



Stool D

Menu

LEE MAJORS

Potato chips
Red meat
Peanut butter
Mollasses
Regular coke
Apple pie



Menu

VAL DOONICAN

Cheese
White bread
Spam
Sardines
Ritz crackers
Sweetcorn

Menu

FLOELLA BENJAMIN

Fish
Peas
Ice cream
Wholemeal bread
Salads
Yoghurt



Menu

MELVYN BRAGG

Caviar
Smoked salmon
Pheasant
M & Ms
Pasta
Trout

BISCUIT RACKET COSTS A PACKET

Biscuit Industry chiefs are facing fresh allegations of overpricing as the storm over biscuit prices continues to gather.

Biscuit retailers have now joined angry consumers who claim that prices are deliberately being maintained at high levels in order to boost profits.

CRACKERS

"It's *crackers*", claimed Doris Halom, head of ABC, the Association of Biscuit Consumers - a voluntary group founded in 1990 to protect the rights of people who buy biscuits. She claimed manufacturers had shoppers over a biscuit *barrel*, and were *fig rolling* it in at the customers' expense".

STUNNERS

And many biscuit shopkeepers are now supporting the fight for lower biscuit prices, among them Ian Gray, managing director of a South East based biscuit retail chain. "Biscuit prices have been increasing way ahead of inflation for the last three years", he told us. "But the price of producing biscuits, in real terms, has actually fallen".

CRUMPET

However a spokesman for the Confederation of British Biscuit Bakers, Sir Huntley Palmer, denied the allegation, "That's *rich tea* coming from him", he told us. "Of course we try to keep the cost to the consumer



Sir Huntley Palmer - under pressure yesterday

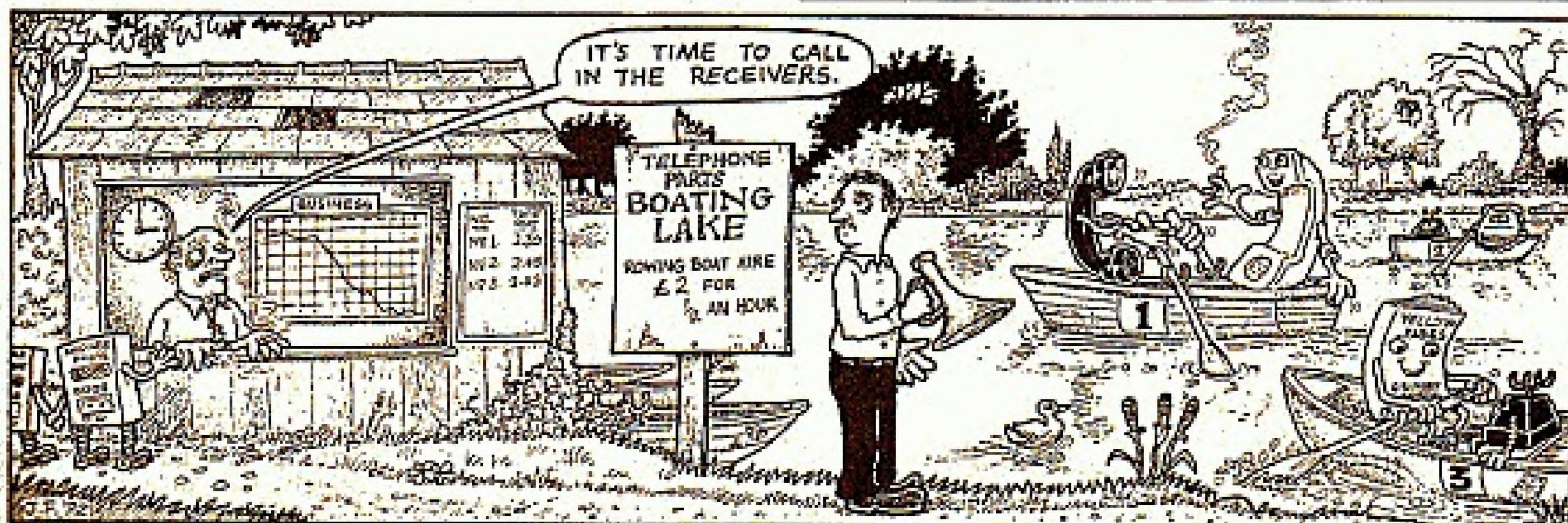
down, but at the end of the day we have to make profits, and price increases are inevitable".

MUFFIN

But angry biscuit buyers accused biscuit manufacturers of jammy *dodging* the issue. "False inflationary prices are deliberately being maintained", claimed Doris Halom. "So we in Britain are paying up to twice the price for identical biscuits being sold in America".

ANDY PANDY

When we priced a packet of Maryland Cookies at shops in both Britain and the United States, we found that on average prices were 30% higher on this side of the Atlantic. "That's because they've got more chocolate bits in them", we were told.



At last...it's OFFICIAL!

MORRISEY IS A TWAT

Cult pop singer Morrissey – hailed as hero by his fanatical fans – is a twat, according to experts.

And that will come as bad news to his many admirers who have worshipped the pop idol since he came to fame as lead singer of The Smiths.

VIDEO

Professor Ivan Sogorski of Barrow-in-Furness University's Department of Advanced Human Behavioural Studies came to his dramatic conclusion about the star after listening to many of his records and watching video footage of his TV appearances. And he summed up his professional opinion in a few short words.

TWAT

"The man is an absolute twat", he told us.

ARSEHOLE

Professor Sogorski cited examples of behaviour which had lead him to his controversial conclusion. "Take for example Mr Morrissey's appearance on Top Of The Pops in the early eighties when he wore oversized shirts, National Health glasses, a hearing aid, and

EXCLUSIVE

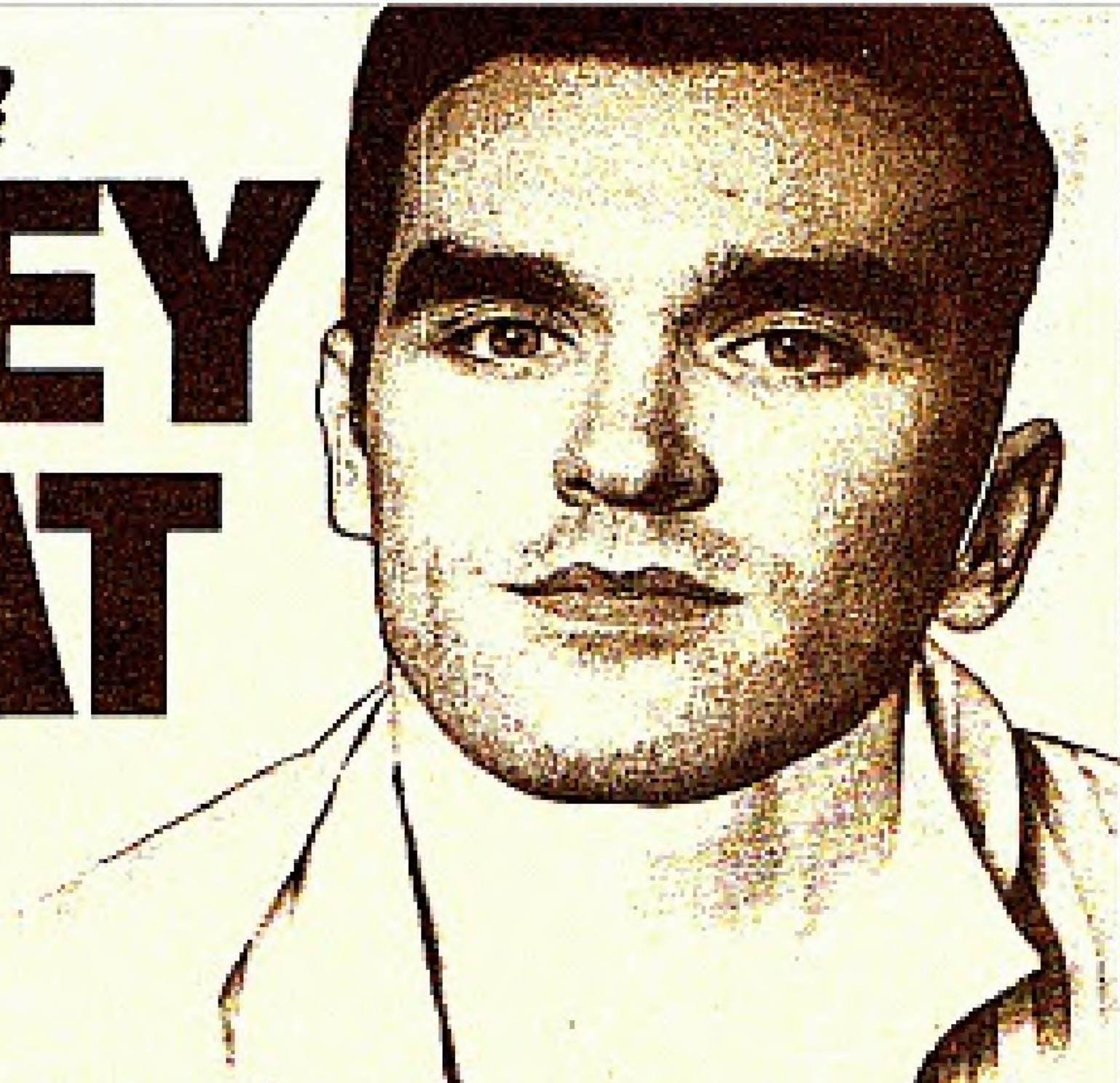
flailed about the stage with daffodils sticking out of his back pocket. Clearly, even the most casual analysis could only conclude this to be the behaviour of an arsehole", said the Professor.

CRAP

As a part of his painstaking research, Professor Sogorski consulted a colleague to obtain a second independent opinion. "I submitted manuscripts and recordings of many Morrissey songs to a leading Professor of Composition at the Royal College of Music, and he says they are crap".

BULLSHIT

The Professor quoted examples of Morrissey's song titles as further evidence to support his views. "Girl In A Coma. Big Mouth Strikes Again. Heaven Knows I'm Miserable Now. These are all bullshit", said Professor Sogorski.



During his career Morrissey has endeared himself to a huge cult following of pop fans, among them many students, and has also won artistic acclaim for his work.

WANKER

But Professor Sogorski's comments are bound to fuel speculation that whilst some

of his songs might be quite good, the man is, quite frankly, a bit of an arsehole. "I am convinced Morrissey is a twat, and anyone who says otherwise is a wanker", said the Professor yesterday. Professor Sogorski last hit the headlines in 1988 when he claimed that page three model Samantha Fox was a "boiler".

'Fuck' is OK

Britain's swearing chiefs are set to lift the ban on many rude words, among them 'fuck' and 'cunt'.

And the shock move will be a spanner in the works for many 'adult humour' magazines, 'alternative' comedians and Channel 4 programmes for whom rude words are vital ingredients. Indeed, the downgrading of words like 'fuck' from rude to slightly rude will leave many *blue* comics *red* faced.

BASTARD

In the past, rude words like 'shit' and 'bastard' have been downgraded, and are now in common usage, upsetting only Mary Whitehouse and few other old crocks. But the de-rudening of many remaining obscenities will leave genuine foul mouths with a limited arsenal of vulgarity from which to choose.

Swear bosses

green light

to blue comics

One English language expert believes that brand new expletives may have to be invented, or existing mild obscenities upgraded to replace ageing rude words. "there's a chance that words like 'kipper', 'snatch' or 'fanny' may soon be rude", he told us.

PISS FLAPS

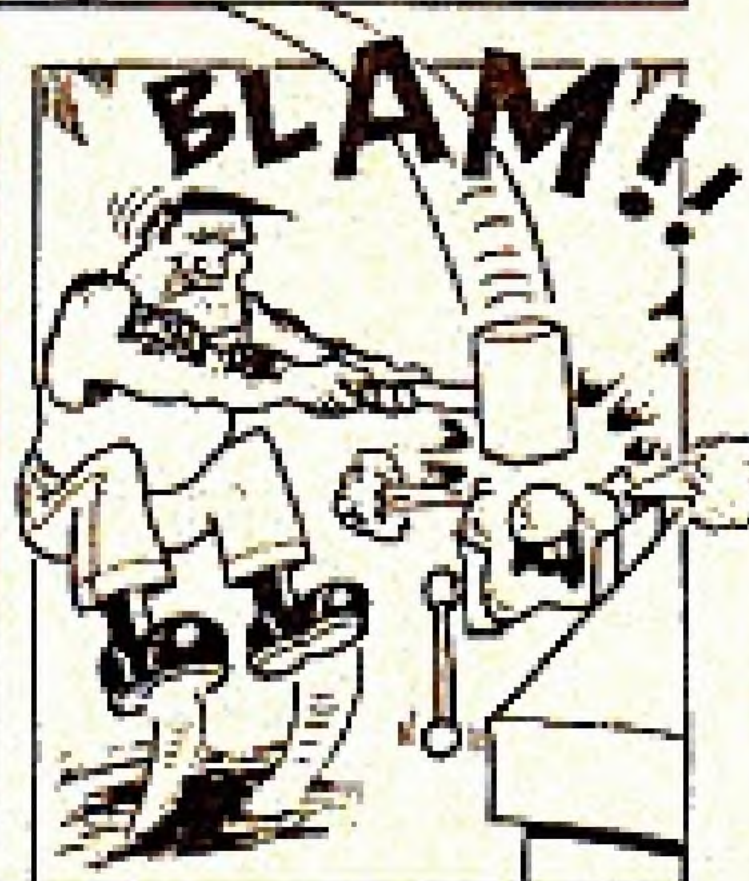
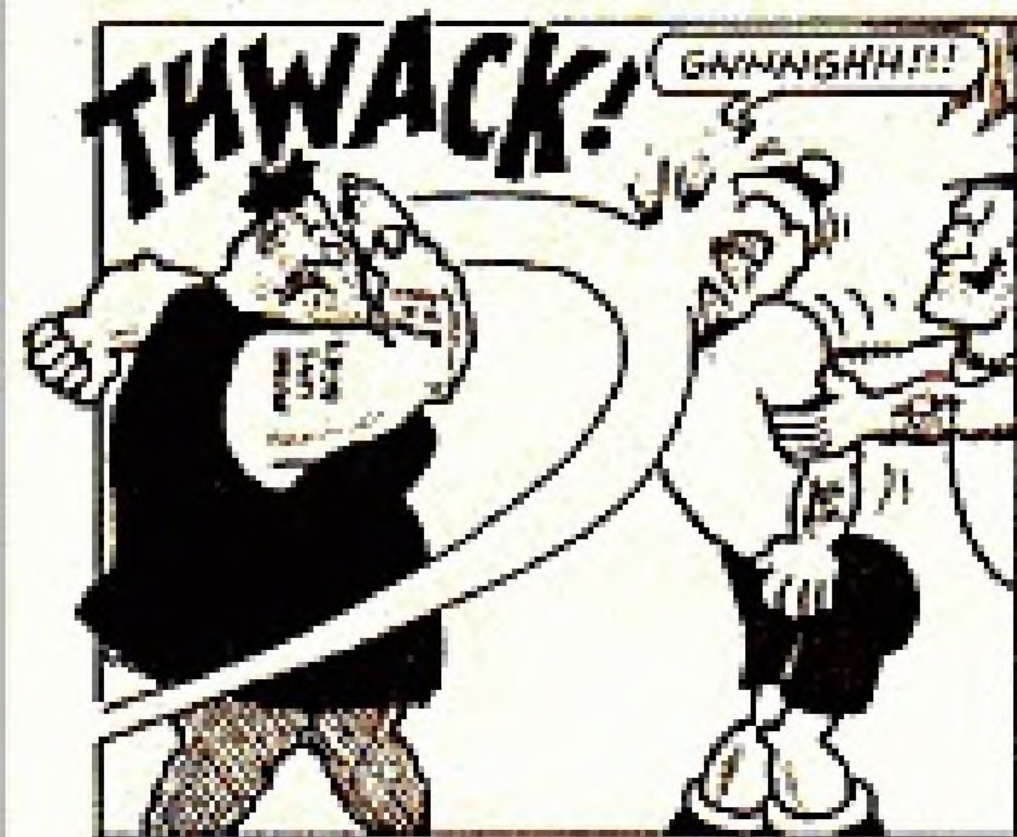
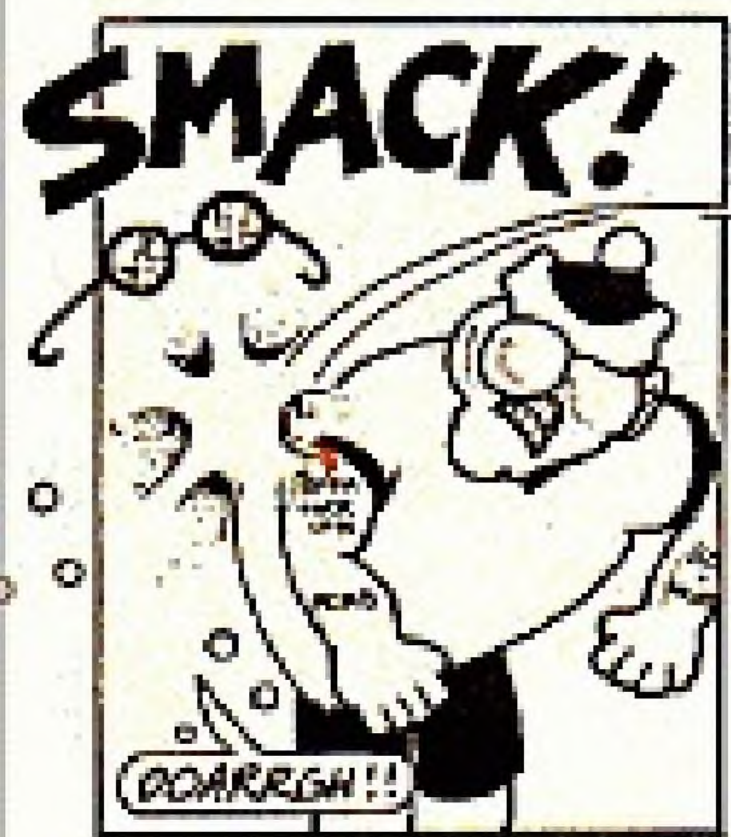
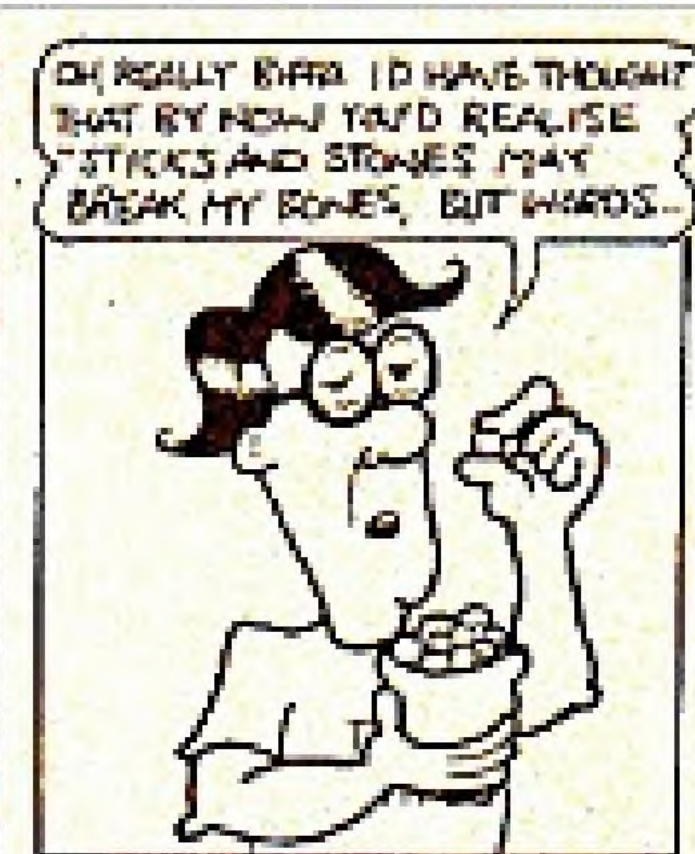
When we asked him about 'beef curtains' he said he wasn't sure, and that he'd have to look it up.

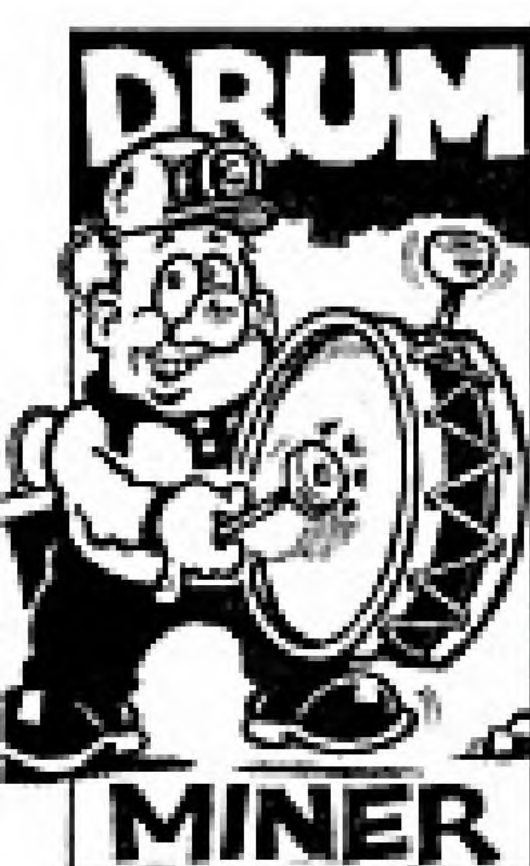
**Let's face it - you could
get hit by a BUS
tomorrow**



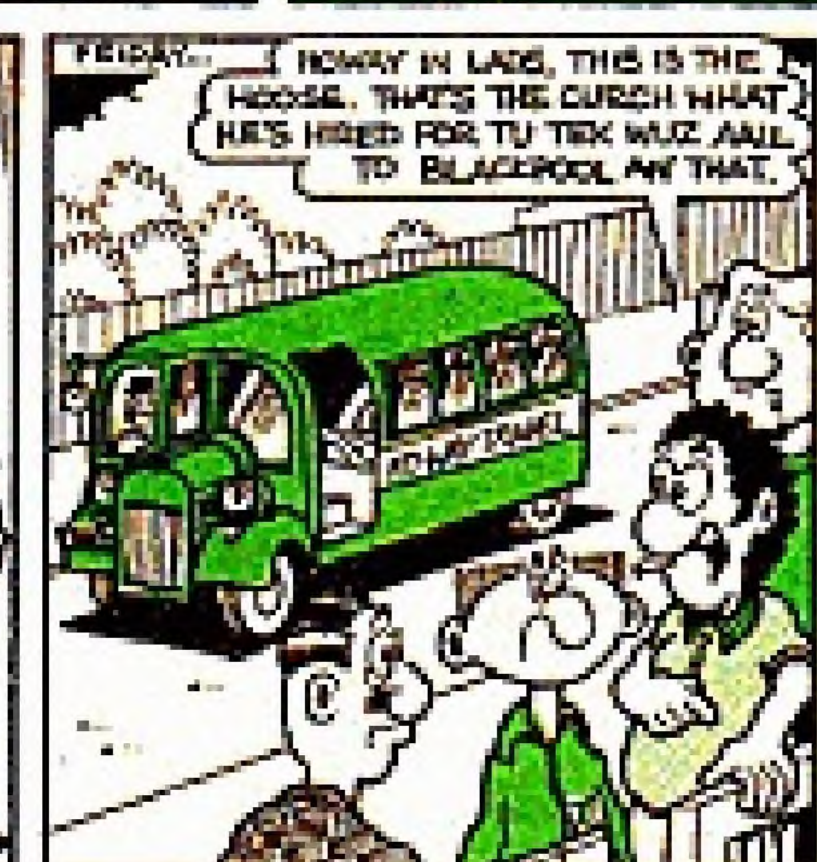
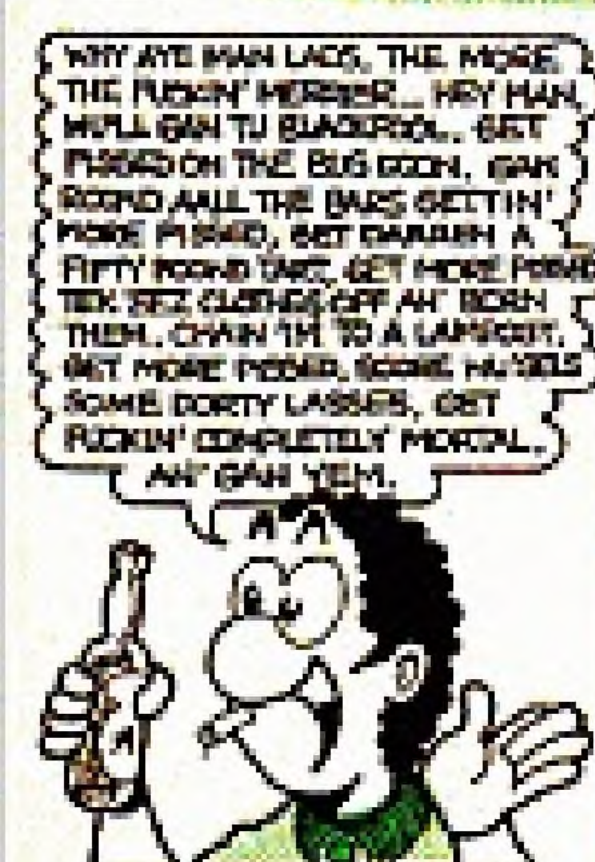
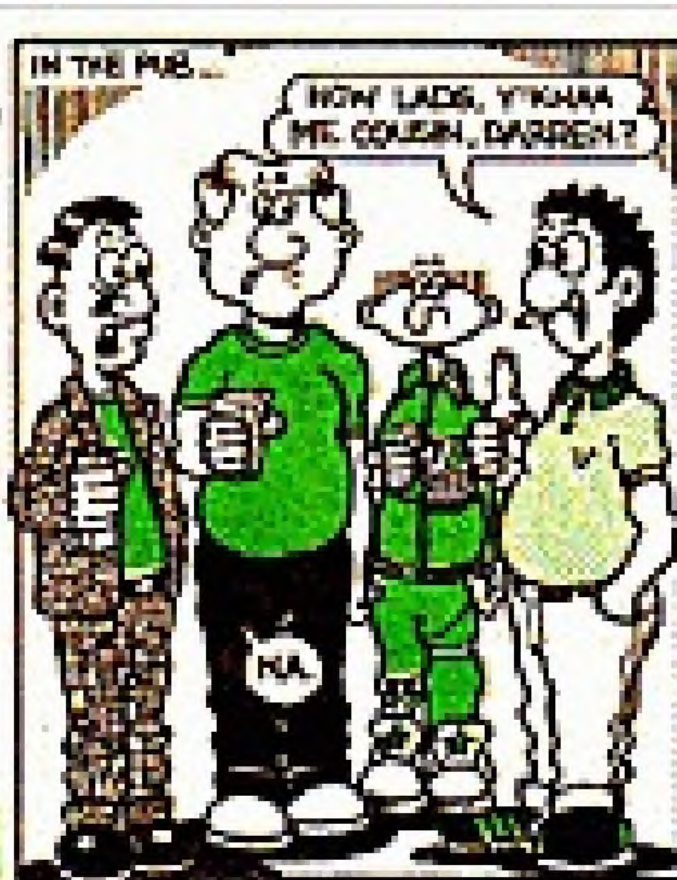
**go on -
HAVE
A FAG!**

BIFFA BACÓN



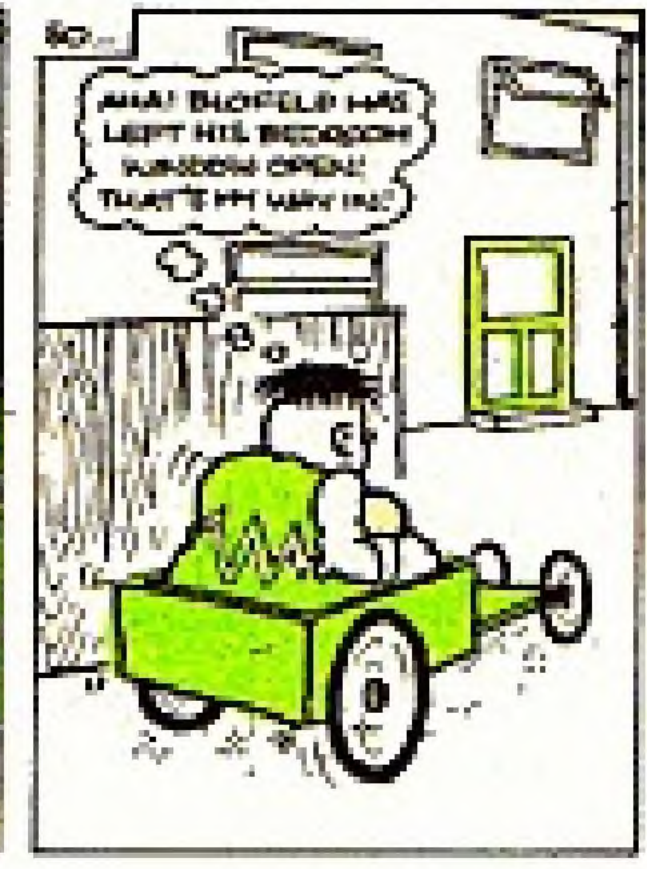
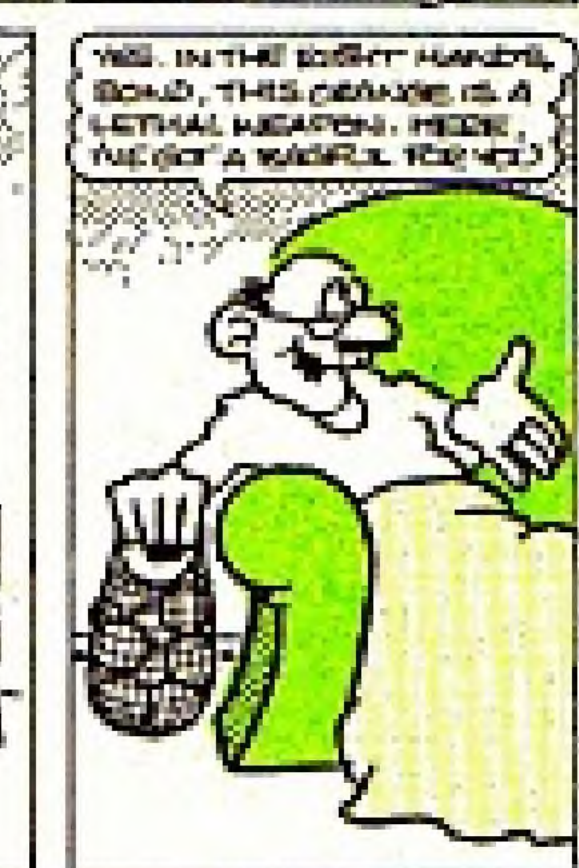
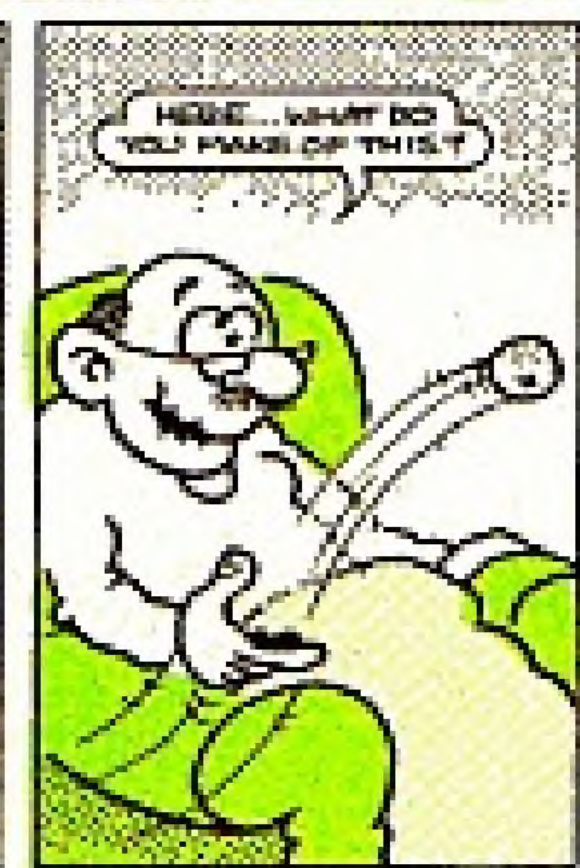


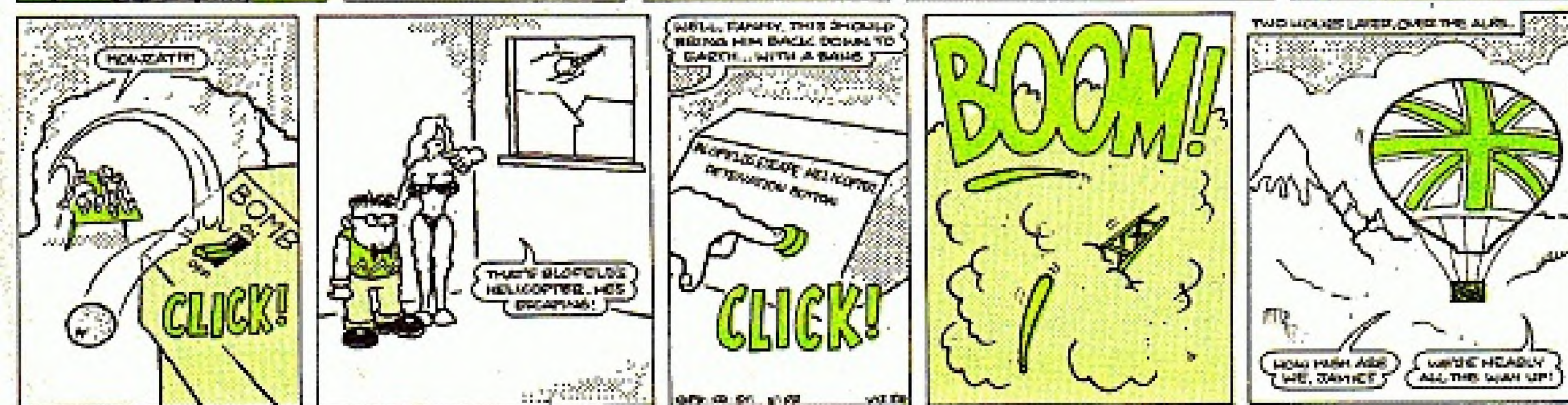
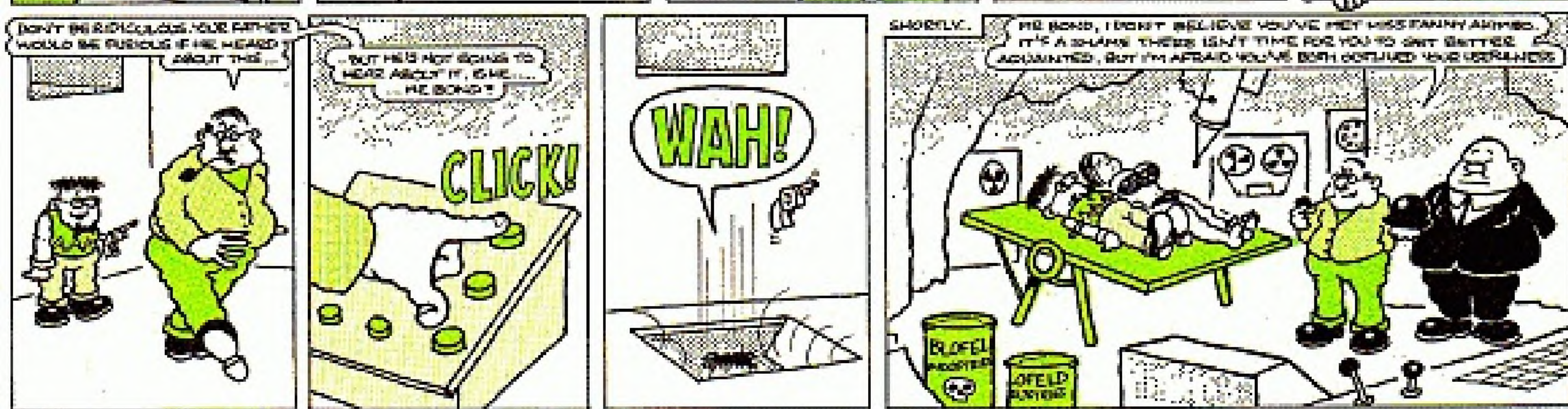
THE SIXTH



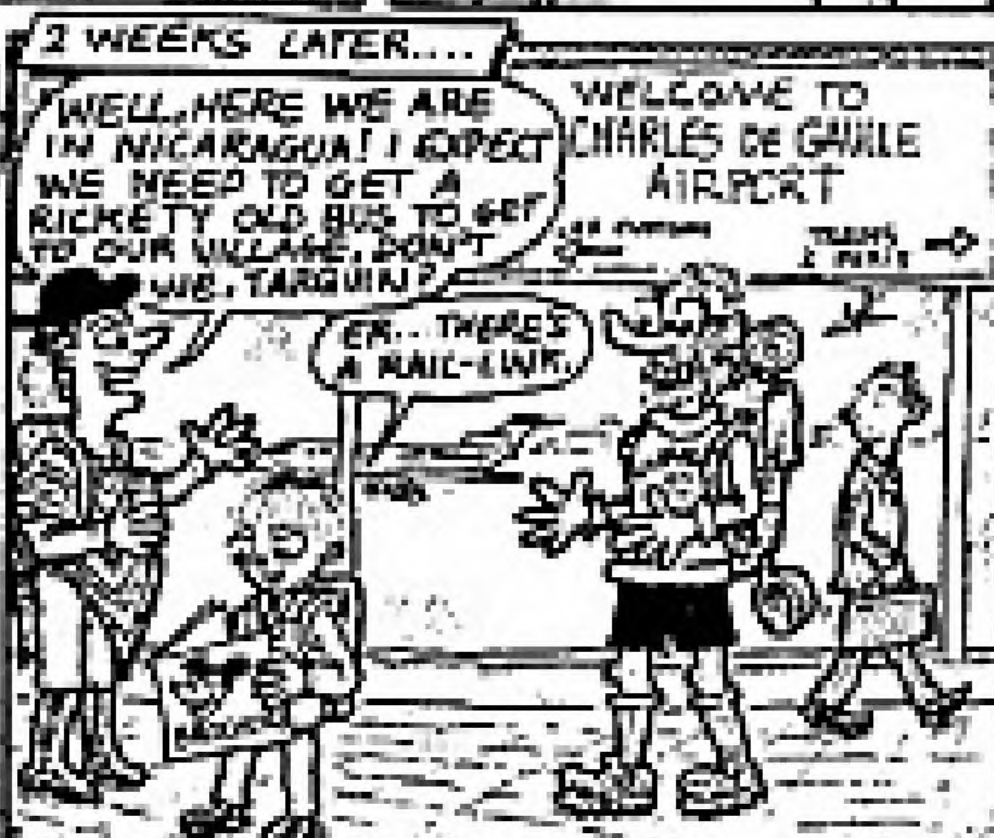
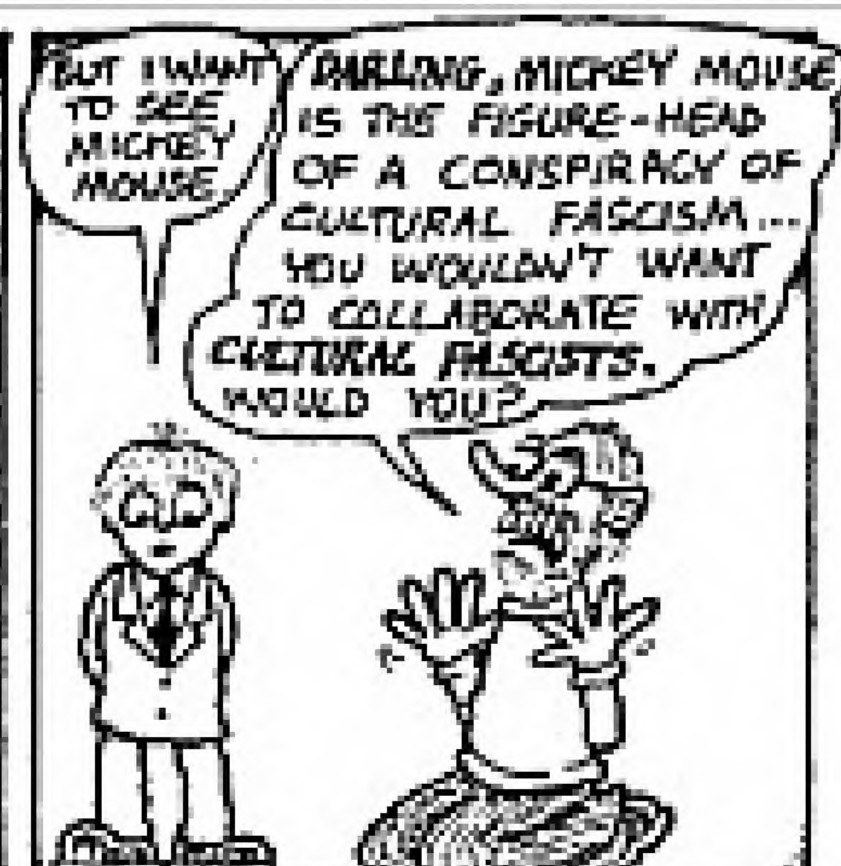
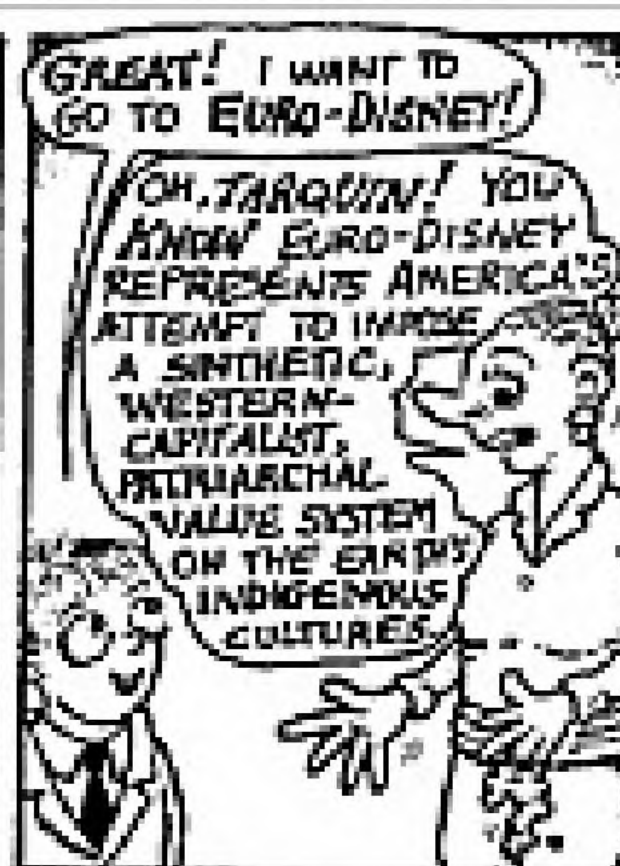
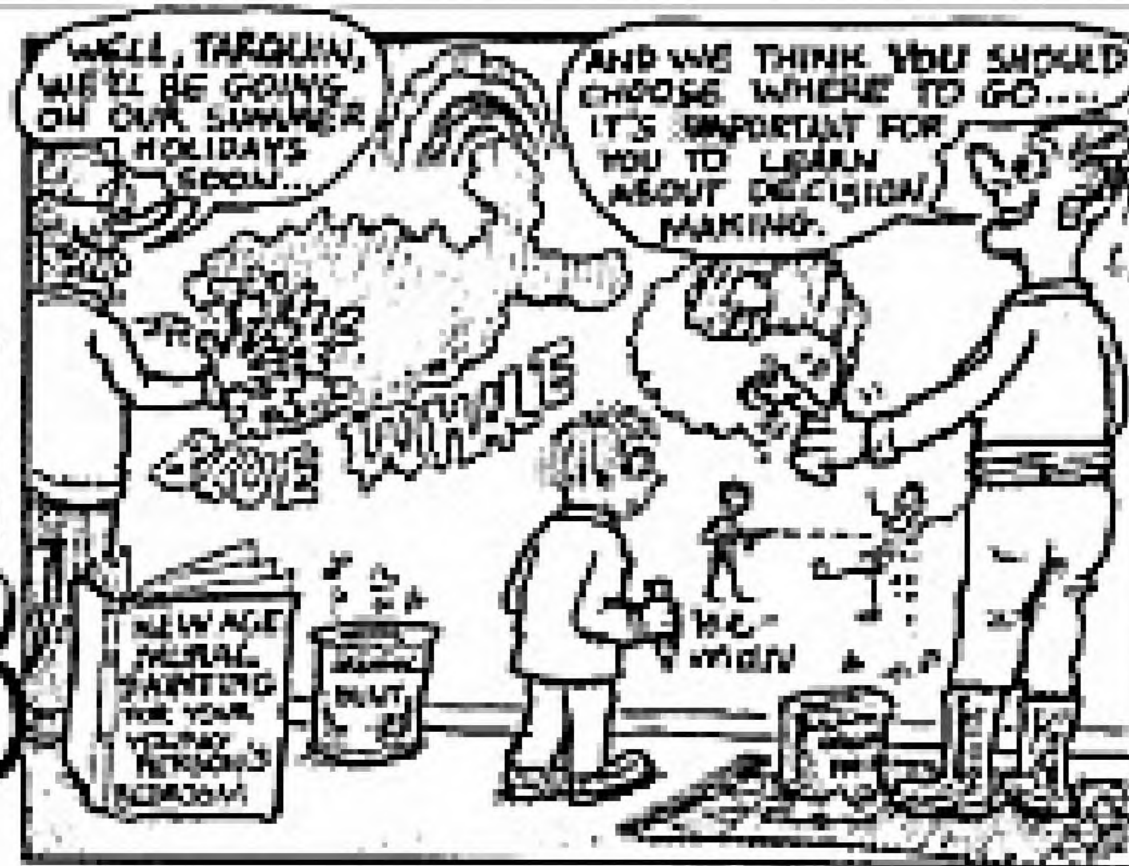
JAMIE BOND 007

THE SCHOOLBOY SECRET AGENT WITH LEARNING DIFFICULTIES





The MODERN PARENTS



BATTLE OF THE BEN

Who was TV's best Ben? Elton v

Now that Benny Hill has gone we may never know the answer to the question on a million TV viewers' lips. Who was the better of the Bennies?

Was it loveable round faced Benny Hill, adored by viewers worldwide, or was it his arch rival, 'right on' comic, scriptwriter and novelist Ben Elton?

SPARKS

The two comedians were far from friends. After Elton had lashed out at Hill's "sexist" shows, Benny was taken off the air. There can be no doubt that had the pair come face to face after a night of heavy drinking, sparks would have flown.

10cc

But if the telly clowns had come to blows, who'd have had the last laugh?

LUITENANT PIGEON

We asked a doorman at a leading Newcastle nightclub to use his experience to assess the likely outcome of a scrap between the stars. And we're offering you, the readers, an imaginary ring-side seat as the two Bennies battle it out.

BEVVY

Picture a quiet pub. Benny Hill has been sitting quietly in the corner surrounded by a bevy of his TV beauties. Suddenly in walks Ben Elton who has been drinking heavily all evening. Big mouth Ben deliberately starts chatting up Hill's Angels. A row breaks out. After some pushing and shoving a glass gets broken. The landlord orders both comedians to leave, but in the car park their row continues. A crowd gathers, and an ugly scene is developing. Our big fight expert takes up the commentary.

SECONDS OUT ROUND ONE

"A lot depends on who makes the first move. There'll be a lot of pushing and shoving, with both boys baiting their opponent, shouting "Come on fatso", or "Any time, smart arse".

PINT

Elton's got the gift of the gab. As it turned nasty he'd probably try to talk his way out of bother. But Benny Hill means business, and he'd start poking Elton in the chest. If Hill touched Elton's suit, that's when the trouble would start. Elton would lose his rag and lash out. But he'd miss, and Hill would land his first shot - a right hook that catches Elton smack in the mush.

FISH SUPPER

The crowd would go wild, as Elton's glasses fly off. Breaking his opponent's specs would give Hill a big psychological advantage. Elton would blow a fuse. He'd screw up his face, stick out his tongue, and run forward screaming, his arms flailing around like a windmill. He'd batter Benny with a series of light-weight blows. But Hill's a big fella. He'd just grab Elton's head, wrestle him into an armlock, then punch his face with his free hand while half throttling him with the other arm.

CLAW

Elton realises his only chance is to use Hill's weight against him. He'd claw his way out of the headlock and clench Hill around the waist, desperately trying to unbalance him with an out-



V



stretched leg. Locked together the pair would stumble around the car park, rolling off car bonnets, with occasional kleks and punches coming from both sides. Suddenly Elton would twist his opponent round, and the big man would lose his footing in some loose gravel, and tumble over, banging his head on a car door as he fell.

SECONDS OUT ROUND TWO

Now Elton is on top. Hill is down, lying flat out in a daze. Elton could win if he takes advantage and puts the boot in. *But he's a gentleman, and he won't fight with his feet, or hit an opponent when he's down.*

SLEDGE

Instead he taunts Hill, skipping around his opponent and beckoning him with a wave of his forefinger. Elton points at his own chin "Come on, big boy. Right there, on me chin". But Elton gets too close, and Hill grabs his leg and pulls it from under him. Suddenly they're both on the floor, rolling back and forward,

scraping, biting and pulling at each other's hair. Hill lands a good punch on Elton's ear, while Elton tries to bite off his opponent's nose. Hill yells and pushes Elton away.

LUMP

Scrambling to his feet, Elton briefly pauses to inspect the damage to his suit. It's a fatal mistake, for he looks up to see Hill charging towards him like a bull, head lowered. Letting out an enormous yell he crashes into Elton's stomach, sending him reeling backwards into a stack of dustbins. Rubbish flies in all directions.

TOFFEE

Elton looks round and sees a beer bottle lying next to him. He grabs it, and rising to his feet he smashes it on a nearby wall. Brandishing the jagged bottleneck in his clenched fist, he glares at Hill. He growls like a ferocious wild animal. Shocked onlookers draw a breath.

FUDGE

Hill responds by tugging a two foot section of rusty down pipe away from the wall. A rusty, jagged bolt protrudes from the shat-

VIES

us Hill

tered wall fastening. The pair stand frozen, like lions ready to pounce.

SECONDS OUT FINAL ROUND

Elton makes the first move. He raises his arm, but suddenly he feels a sharp pain as the iron pipe crashes into his wrist sending his weapon flying. Unarmed, he panics as Hill slowly walks towards him.

SHERBET

"Ah, come on Benny. No harm done eh? Lets be mates," he says, but Hill isn't listening. He picks Elton up off the ground by his glitzy lapels, and butts him in the face before throwing him to the ground. Elton, his nose bleeding and his eye swollen, drags himself to his feet, but Hill is straight back at him, punching him - left, right, left, right - until the battered comic crumples and collapses to the ground.

NOUGAT

Hill staggers towards him. Exhausted, he musters one last drop of energy to raise his leg and deliver a final boot to his victim's ribs, before being helped back into the pub by showbiz pals Bob Todd and Henry McGee for a celebration pint.

STRIP

Meanwhile sad loser Ben Elton is helped away by Comic Strip pals, a beaten man.

FIGHT

When we rang Thames TV and asked if he'd still been alive and had somehow got into a fight with Ben Elton, who did they think would have won, a spokesman refused to comment.

KAJAGOO

WHO?

Millions of TV fans have mourned the loss of screen hero Doctor Who since the BBC's controversial decision to axe the long running show.

The legendary sci-fi star had time travelled the Universe in his Tardis since the early sixties. But despite bitter protests from heart broken viewers, Beeb bosses have refused to reinstate the popular programme.

SOLO

But now the Doctor could be saved, thanks to the single handed efforts of a pop star. For Limahl, out of Kaja-googoo, has launched a solo campaign to save the series and has been in touch with BBC bosses in an effort to re-launch the Tardis onto our screen.

BOND

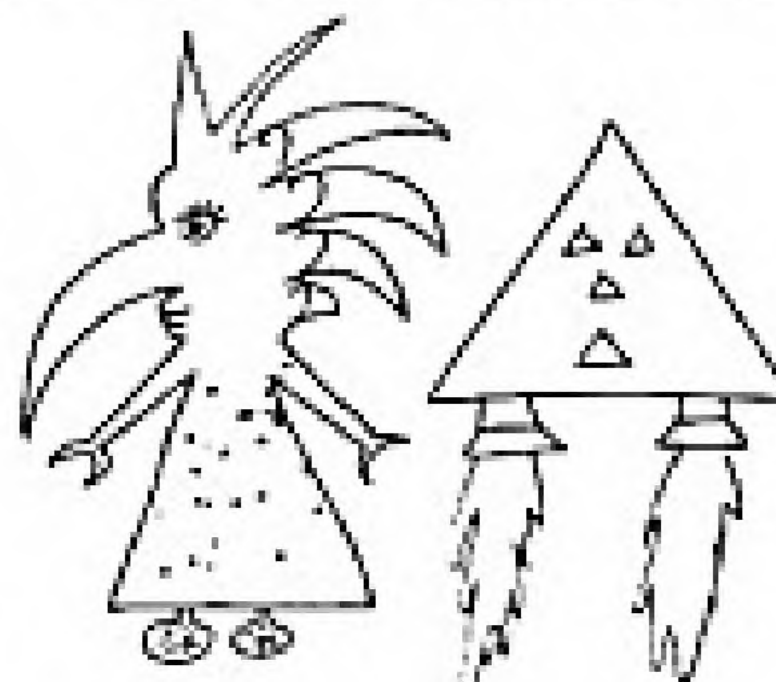
The rumour is that pop idol Limahl has written a new 26 part adventure for the Doctor, and has volunteered to play the starring role.

SMART

According to pals, the singer, whose hit includes 'Too Shy', dreamt up the scheme during a brief lull in his pop career. And they say he is deadly serious in his attempts to save his favourite TV show. "He has been locked away in his garden shed writing the new series for several months. And I believe he's also designed several monsters for the Doctor to deal with", one told us.

CHIPPERFIELD

In the past the Doctor has done battle with the Daleks, the Cybermen, the Yeti and the Sea Devils to name but a few. If Limahl has his way future menaces will include the Tree Monsters, the Kite Heads and the Pan Men. Former Doctor Who's have included Bill Pertwee, William Woolard and Dennis



Limahl (above) and two of the new monsters he has created.

Waterman. But according to one source within the BBC, Limahl has his heart set on making the role his own. "He's even designed a brand new costume and a whole new image for the Doctor", we were told.

ARCHAOS

When we rang the BBC, Esther Rantzen said that they couldn't comment until they had seen the scripts. "We haven't received anything up until yesterday's post", she told us. But Limahl's chances of success are limited. The BBC turned down a similar idea in 1989 when Martin Fry out of ABC offered to take over the Basil Brush Show.

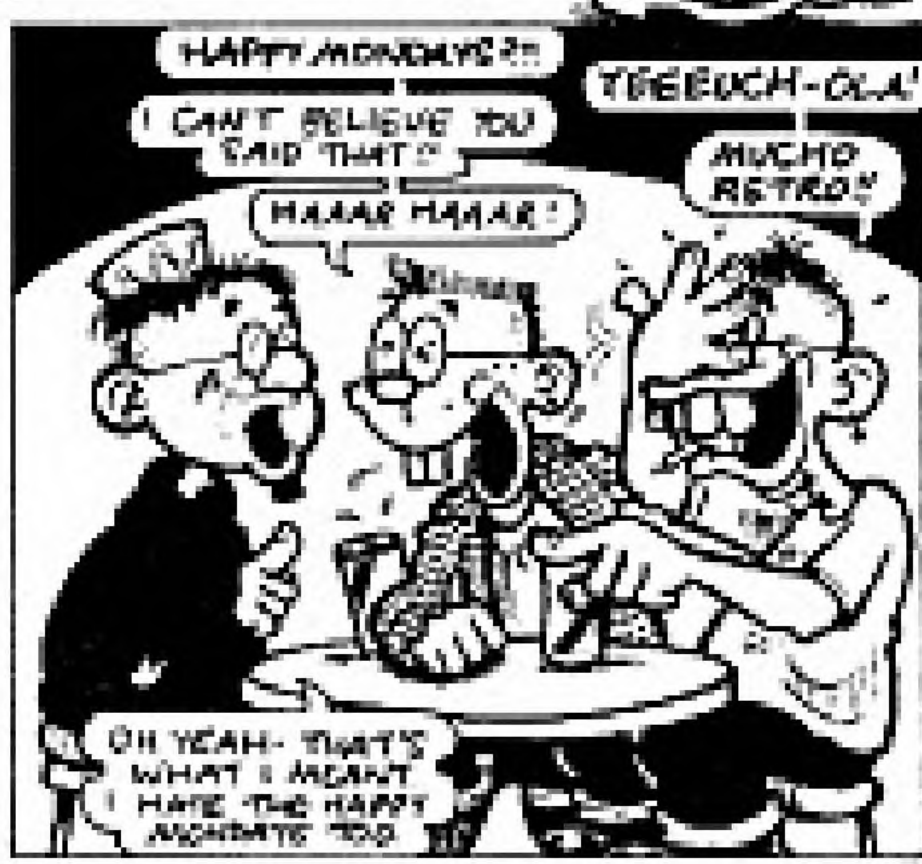
DO YOU KNOW WHO?

When the BBC first launched Doctor Who, sometime in the sixties, with that bloke who died in the starring role, they could not have realised how popular it was to become.

Well here's an opportunity for die-hard fans to test their knowledge of the series by entering our Doctor Who Quiz. And there's a super inflatable Dalek sex doll waiting to be won by whoever sends us the first correct entry.

1. Doctor Who's time machine the Tardis was disguised as what?
a. A tailor's shop
b. A swimming pool
c. A police call box.
2. Which of the following actors has *not* played Doctor Who?
a. Patrick Troughton
b. Peter Cushing
c. David Niven
3. Which seventies pop group donned silver costumes to play the Cybermen?
a. Mud
b. Smokie
c. Showaddywaddy
4. What is the worst thing about Doctor Who?
a. The crappy plots
b. The awful special effects
c. The boring bastards who still go on about it all the time, and who go to stupid 'Dr Who Conventions', and who dress up as bloody Daleks and call their children Davros, if they ever get to have any. Which is unlikely.
5. And I'll tell you what. Blake's Seven was crap as well.

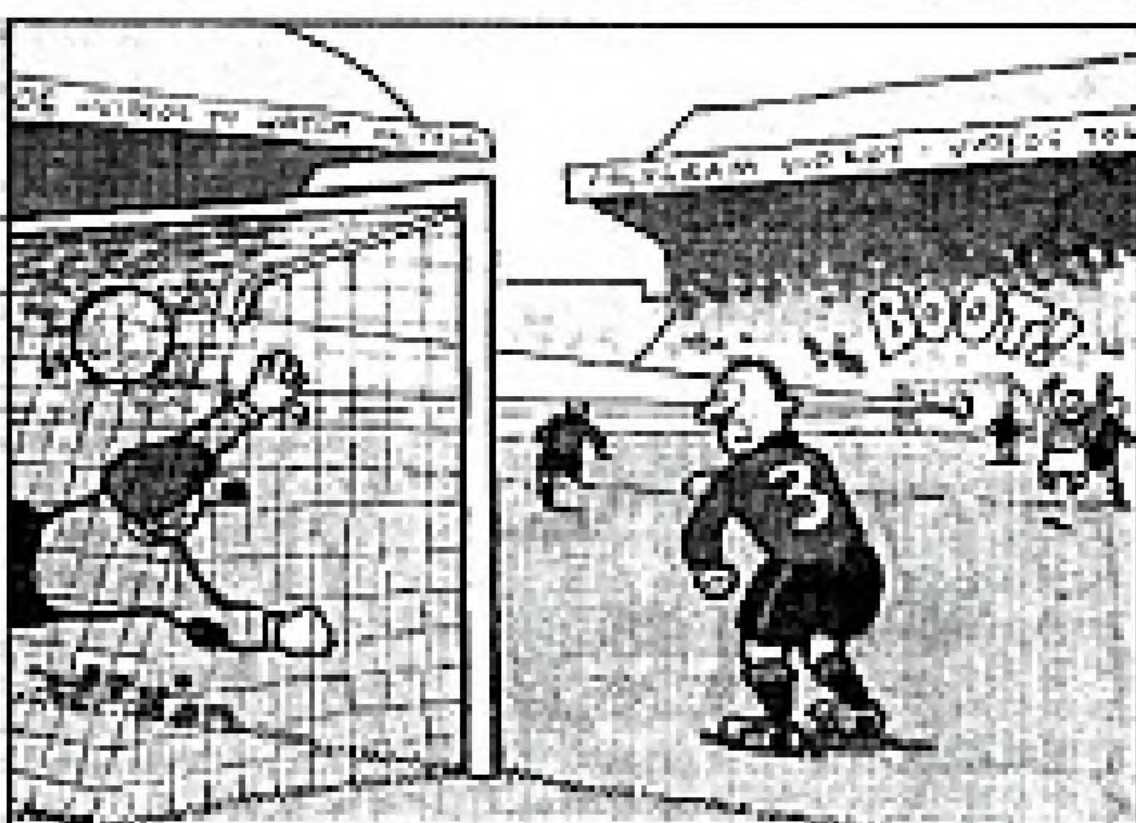
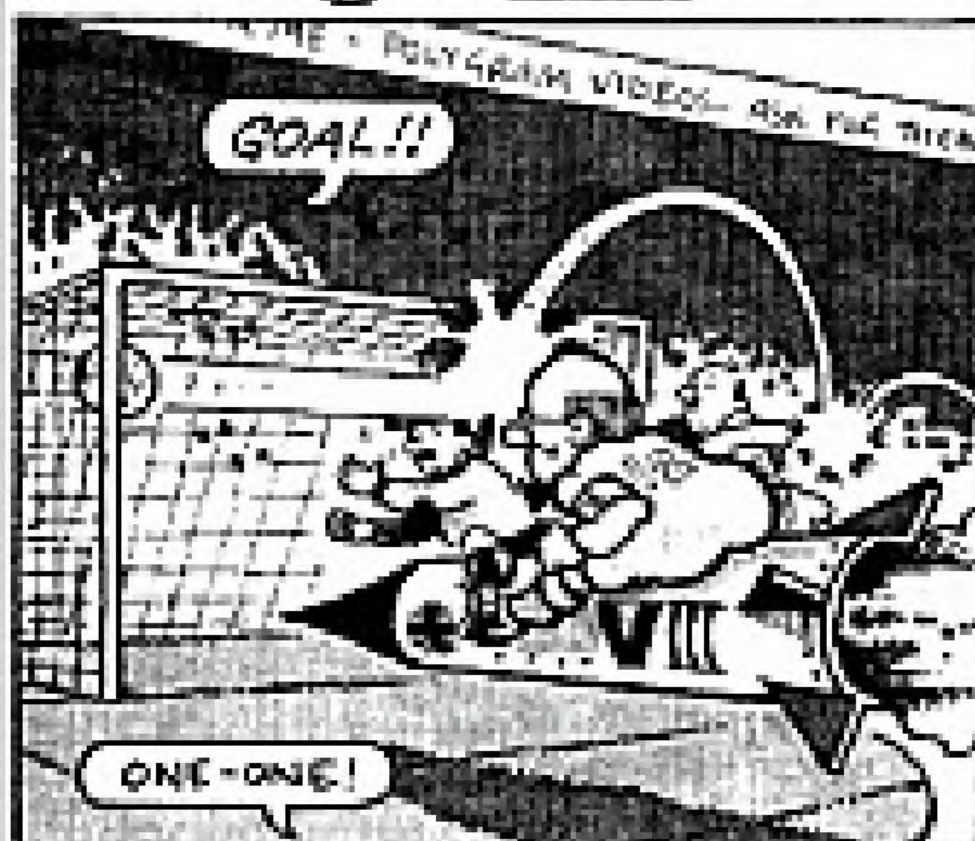
STUDENT GRANT





Billy the Fish

FULHAM ARE DESPERATELY NEED TO WIN THEIR LAST MATCH OF THE SEASON AGAINST THE FISH-EATING ZOMBIES OF HELLGATE UNITED, IN ORDER TO AVOID RELEGATION AND MISSING OUT ON A PLACE IN THE NEW PREMIER LEAGUE. BUT HELLGATE TAKE A ONE GOAL LEAD AFTER 'FISH-LIKE' KEEPER BILLY THOMPSON IS NOBBLED BY VODOO MAGIC...

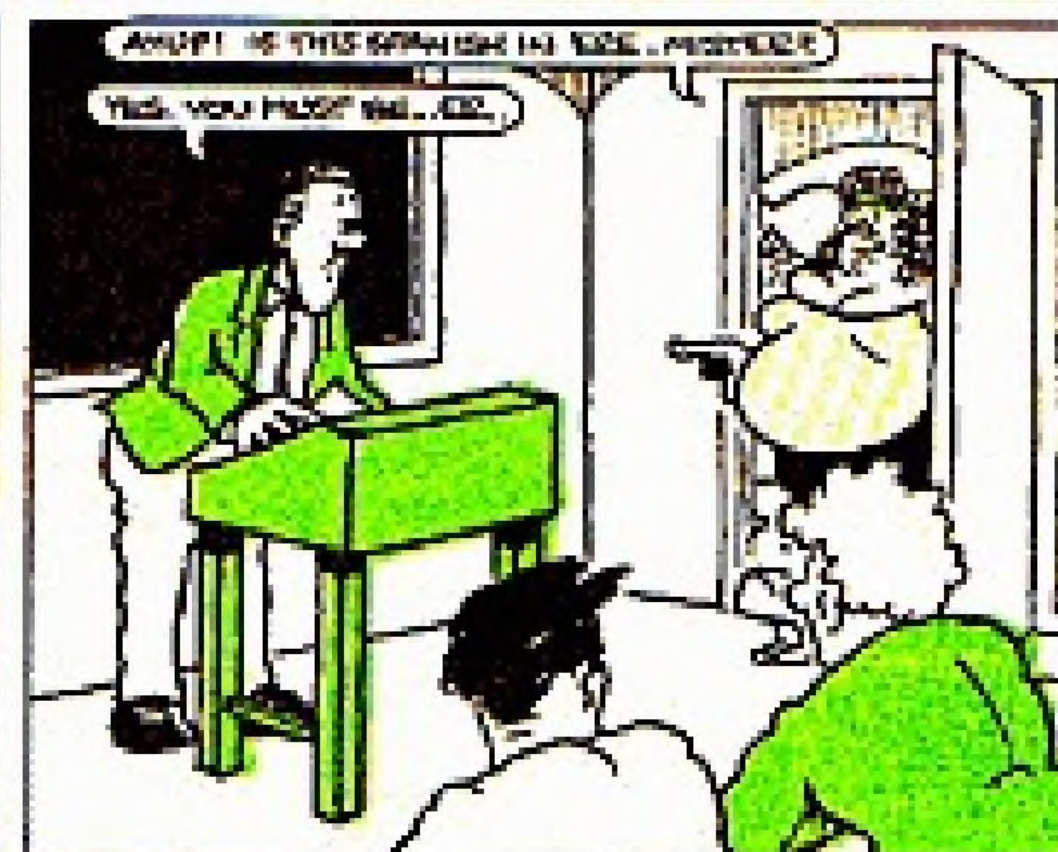
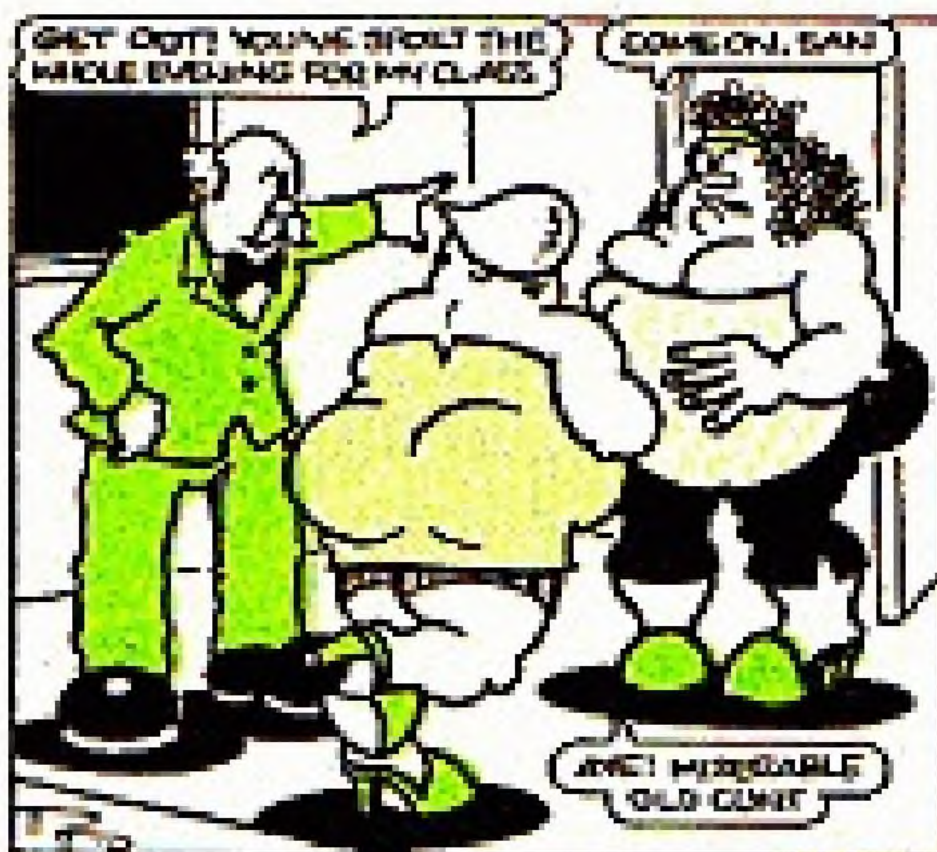
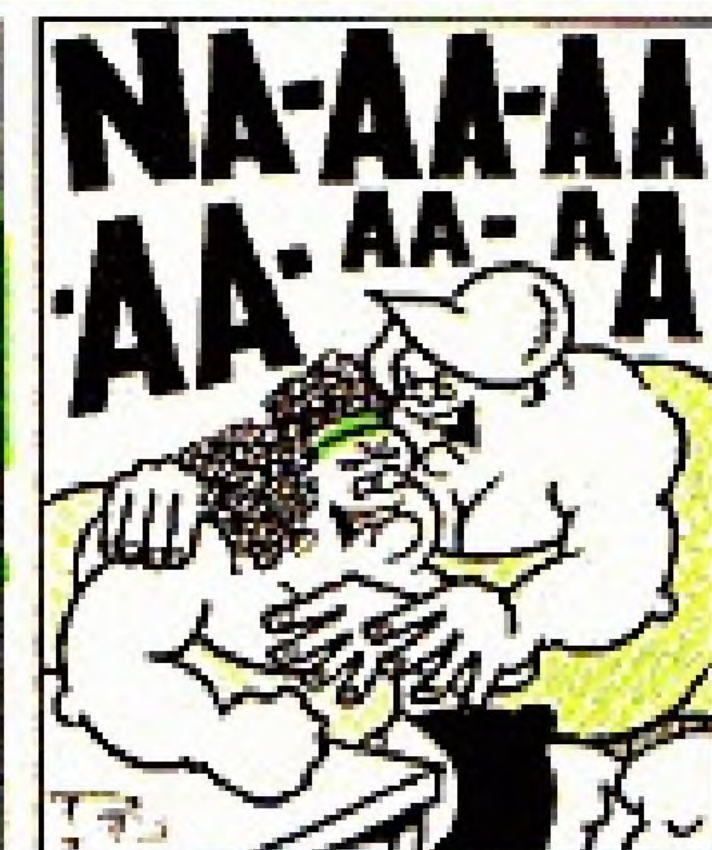
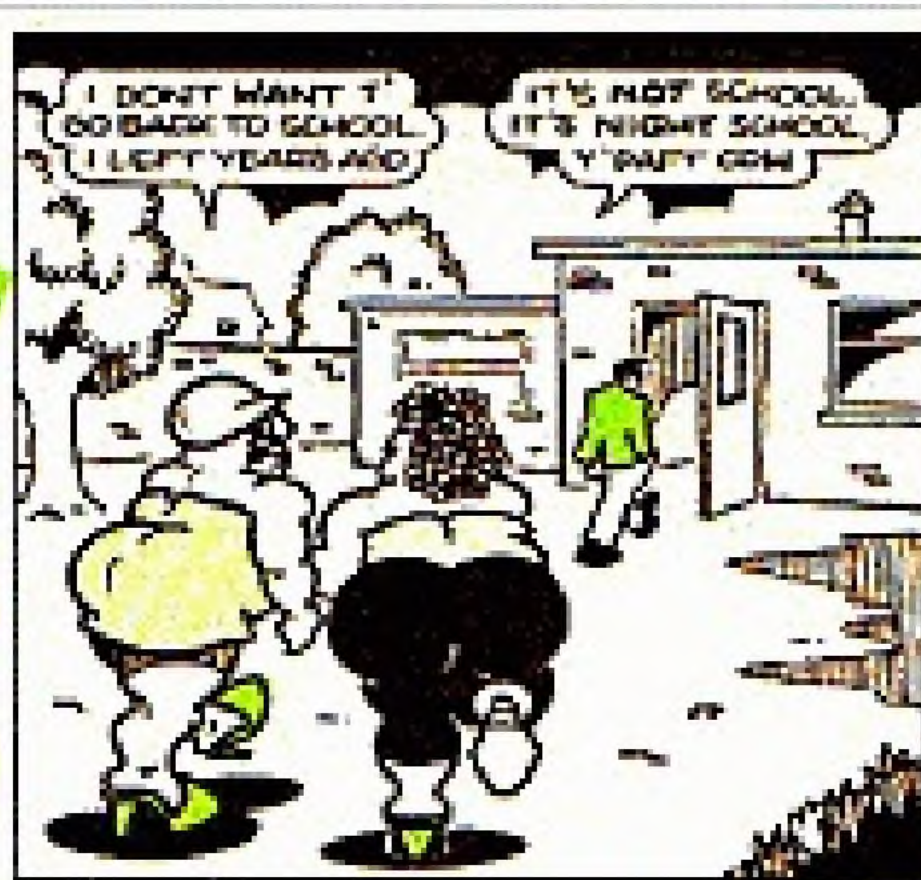


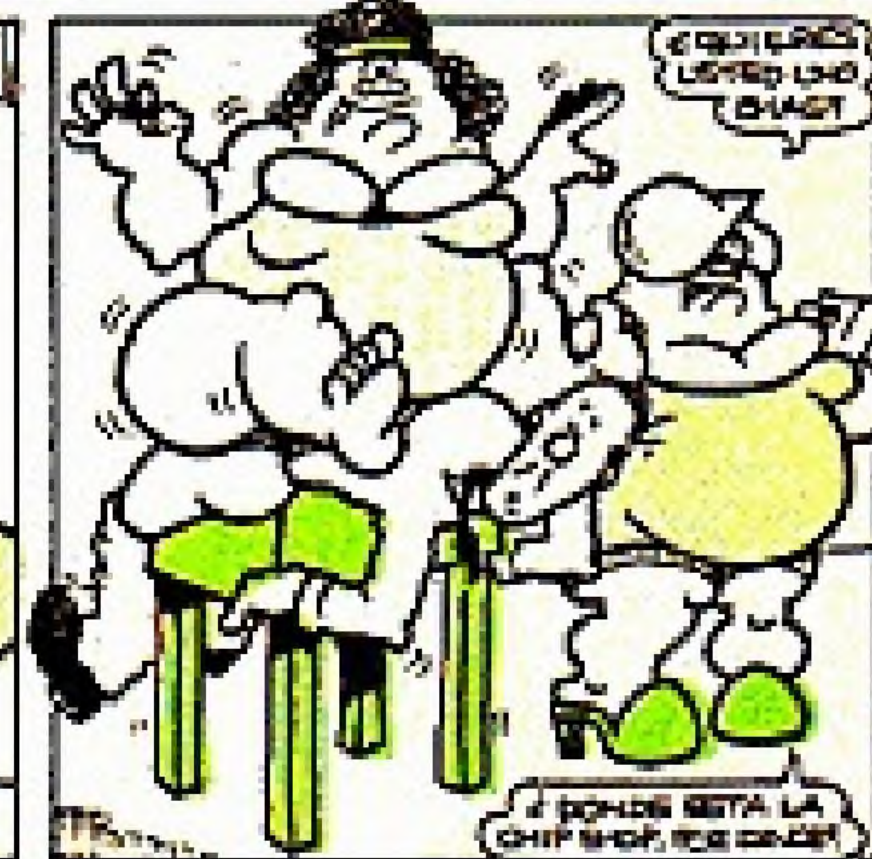
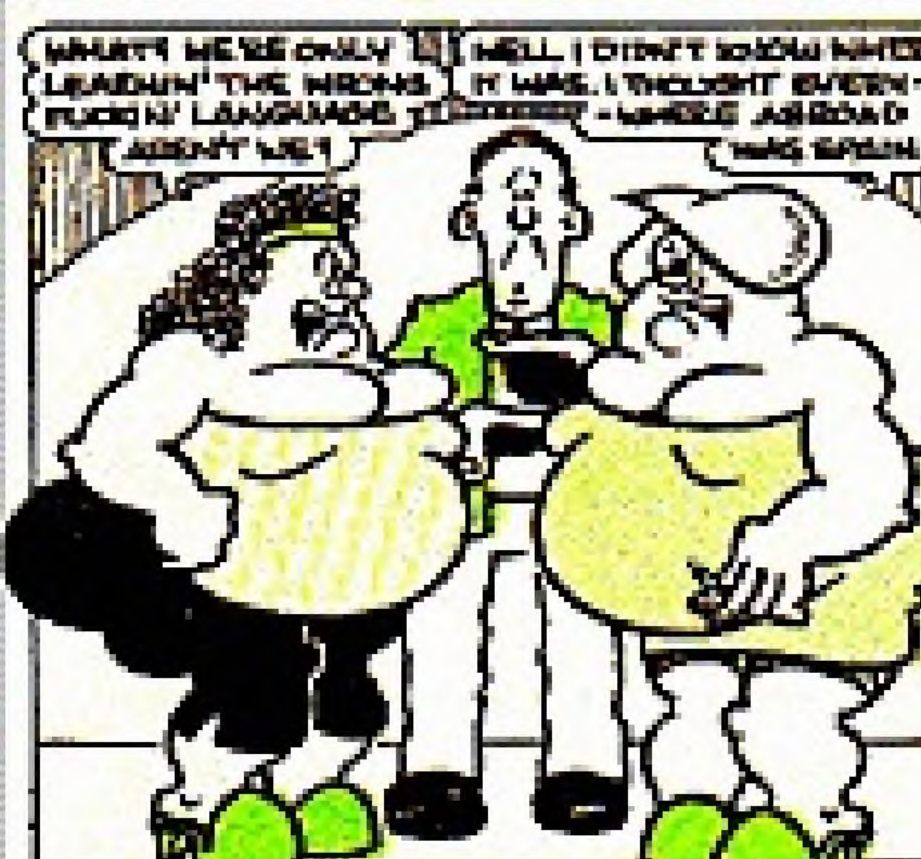
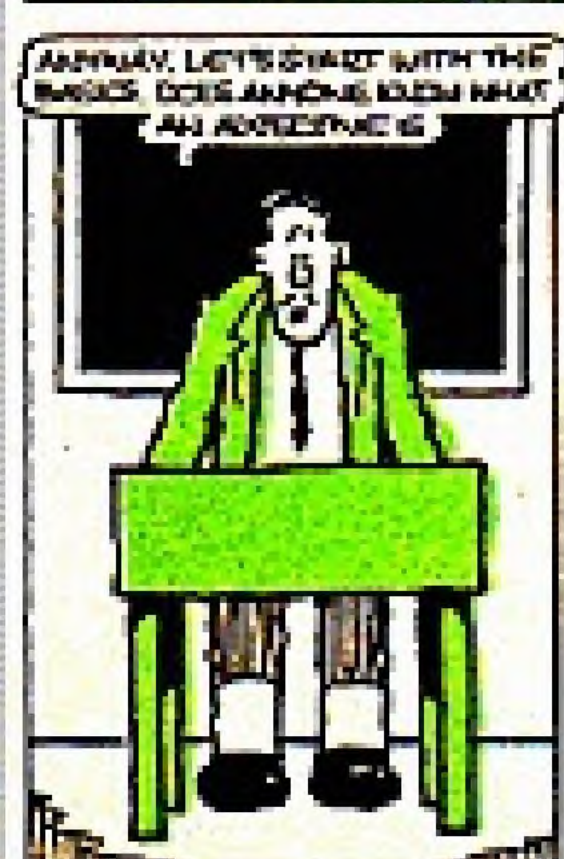
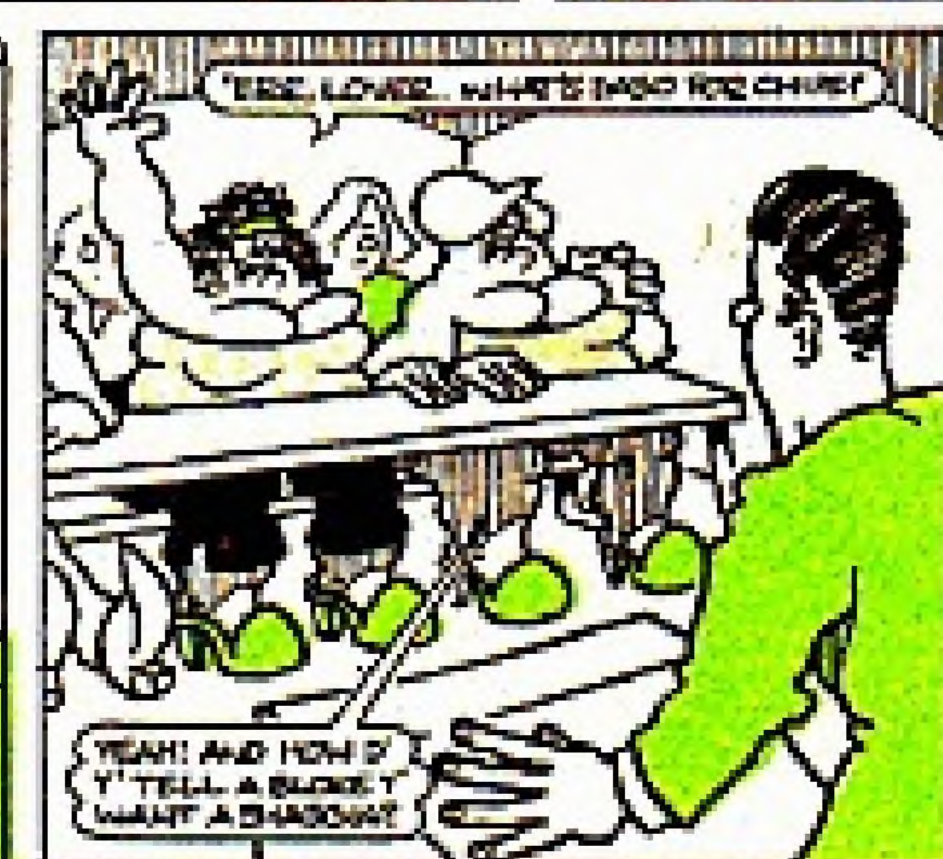
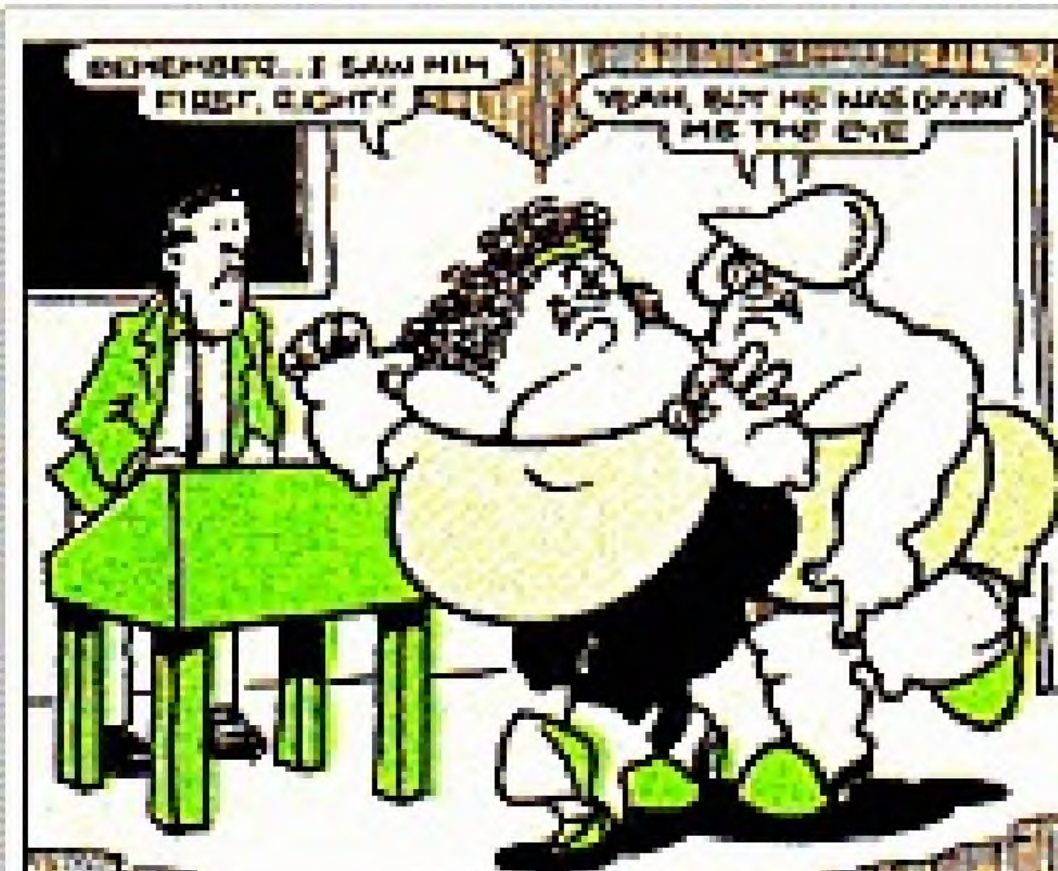


THE NEXT DAY UNITED RETURN VICTORIOUS TO THE STREETS OF FULCHESTER...



OH, LORDY! IT'S..
THE
FAT
SLAGS





OHH YES SIR, I WAS GOING TO BRING THEM IN YESTERDAY - BUT I LEFT THEM ON THE BUS...

SHARE ME THE DETAILS. I WANT THEM ON MY DESK TOMORROW MORNING - OR YOU'RE FIRED FOR THE HIGH COUNCIL!

NEXT MORNING...

COME ON LAZEBONES! TIME TO GET UP!

OHH MY TUMMY HURTS.

NEXT MORNING...

MR. BURNS: I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU'VE BROUGHT OUR QUARTERLY MEETING?

KRUSTY: YES SIR, HERE THEY ARE.

I THINK I LOVE YOU



Laura and John had fancied each other for ages, but the day John plucked up the courage to ask Laura to the pictures things didn't go according to plan ...



C... C... CAN I ASK YOU TO THE PICTURES OR S... SOMETHING LAURA?

OH GOSH! I REALLY DON'T KNOW JOHN.

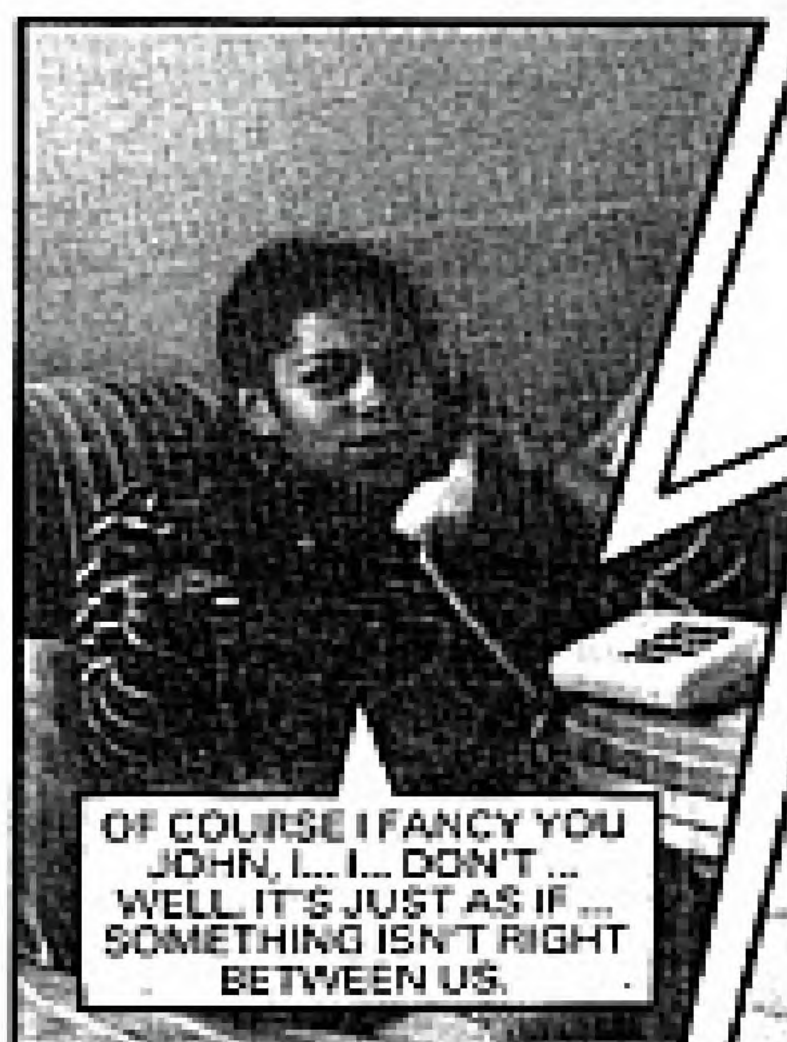


I'LL HAVE TO THINK ABOUT IT, OKAY.

B... BUT I... LAURA
L... LAURA...



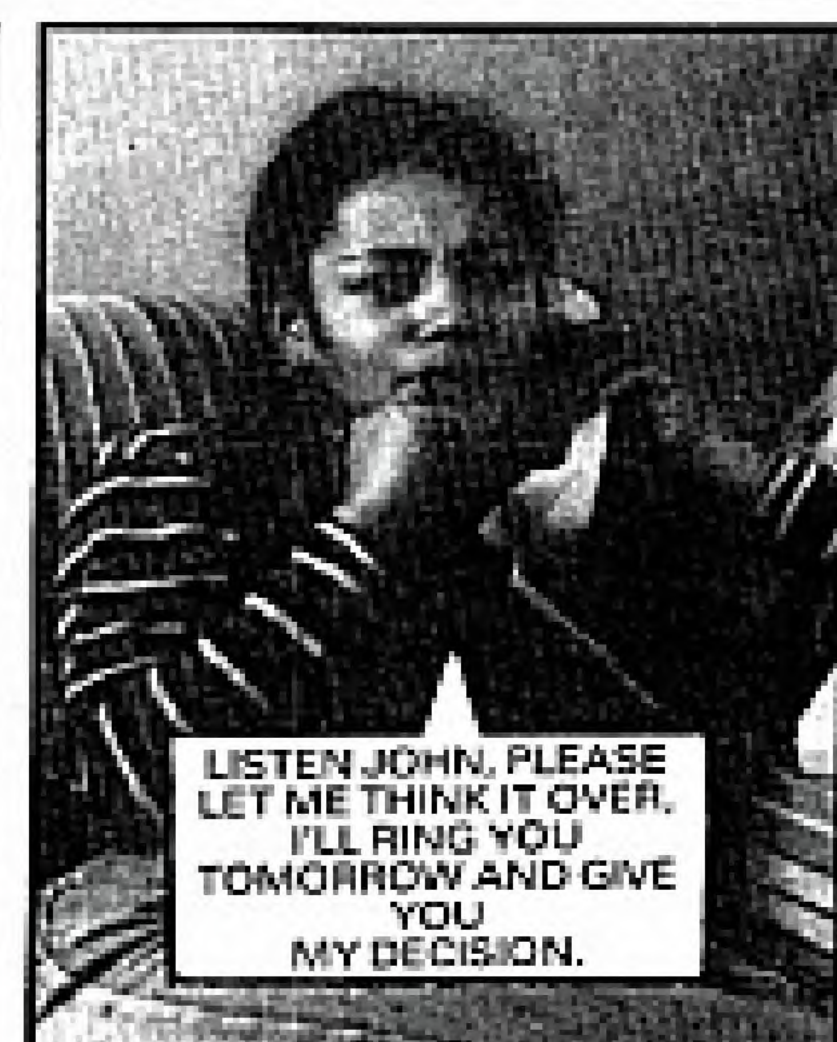
LAURA, I THOUGHT YOU FANCIED ME.



OF COURSE I FANCY YOU JOHN, I... I... DON'T ... WELL, IT'S JUST AS IF ... SOMETHING ISN'T RIGHT BETWEEN US.



BUT LAURA SURELY IF YOU FANCY SOMEONE...



LISTEN JOHN, PLEASE LET ME THINK IT OVER. I'LL RING YOU TOMORROW AND GIVE YOU MY DECISION.



OH, I HOPE SHE SAYS YES ... I REALLY FANCY HER LOADS

BUT SHE'S BOUND TO SAY NO.



I KNOW JOHN FANCIES ME LOADS BUT I REALLY DON'T WANT TO MAKE THE WRONG DECISION AND HURT HIM OR ME, OR SOMETHING.

I FANCY HIM LOADS TOO, BUT I KNOW THAT A RUSHED AND HASTY CHOICE COULD END IN TEARS FOR BOTH OF US.



Both John and Laura slept uneasily that night...

OH GOD, SHE'S PROBABLY DECIDED BY NOW ... SHE SAYS SHE FANCIES ME TONS BUT SHE'S PROBABLY ONLY TRYING TO BE POLITE ... SHE PROBABLY HATES ME ... PROBABLY.

Laura was also emotionally confused...

OH ... I FANCY HIM HEAPS, BUT SOMEHOW I CAN'T SEE THE TWO OF US TOGETHER ... I'M SO UNSURE, BUT I REALLY DO FANCY HIM.

The next morning John sought the advice of Laura's best friend...

OH ANNE, I'M SO WORRIED ... WHY DIDN'T SHE JUST SAY NO YESTERDAY AND SAVE ME FROM ALL THIS TORTURE?

DON'T BE SILLY JOHN, YOU DON'T KNOW SHE'LL SAY NO. SHE'S PROBABLY ONLY WORRIED ABOUT HURTING YOU.

OH YES, I SEE, THAT MAKES ME FEEL A BIT BETTER ... I'D NEVER THOUGHT ABOUT IT THAT WAY, AND I SUPPOSE GOING TO THE PICTURES IS A BIG THING.

ACTUALLY JOHN, I THINK YOU SHOULD KNOW SOMETHING ... I DON'T THINK GOING TO THE PICTURES IS SUCH A BIG MOVE FOR LAURA.

NO?

NO, ACTUALLY I HEAR SHE'S BEEN BEFORE ... WITH OTHER GUYS. BE WARNED JOHN, SHE'LL PLACE YOU ON A PEDESTAL OF APPARENTLY GENUINE AFFECTION WITH A VELVET GLOVE OF WARMTH AND DESIRE AND BEFORE YOU KNOW IT SHE'LL SMASH YOU DOWN INTO THE DOLDRUMS OF BROKEN-HEARTED DISCONTENTEDNESS WITH AN UNSTOPPABLE IRON FIST OF TWISTING AND TURNING BITTERNESS AND HATRED.

Laura had gone to John's best friend...

I REALLY FANCY JOHN TO BITS BUT I HAVE A FEELING THAT WE'RE NOT RIGHT FOR EACH OTHER. WHAT SHALL I DO DEAN?

OH MY.

LISTEN JOHN, WHY DON'T YOU FORGET ABOUT LAURA ... COME ON, COME TO THE PICTURES WITH ME INSTEAD ... WE BELONG TOGETHER, YOU AND LAURA, JUST AREN'T AN ITEM, IT'S WRONG.

WELL, JOHN'S A DECENT CHAP, HEART OF GOLD, I THINK HE'S GREAT, A DIAMOND.



BUT YOU MUST REALISE THAT EVEN AS JOHN'S BEST FRIEND I SHOULD WARN YOU. YOU SEE HE'S JUST LIKE ALL MEN ... ERM EXCEPT ME OF COURSE.



YOU SEE HE'S ONLY AFTER ONE THING ... OKAY SO ON THE SURFACE HE'S KIND AND CALM AND COLLECTED. A GENTLEMAN.

YES. THAT'S JOHN OKAY.



BUT UNDERNEATH IT ALL HE'S PROBABLY A DEMENTED RAMPANT DEAMON WHO HARBOURS EVIL PERVERSE DESIRES TO TURN YOUR BODY INTO A WORTHLESS DUMPING GROUND FOR THE EVIL SMELLING POISONS CREATED BY HIS SICKENING PERSONALITY.

B...B...BUT I THOUGHT HE WAS SO NICE.



LISTEN BABY. WHAT DO YOU SAY. HOW ABOUT YOU AND ME TIGER? ANY FOOL CAN SEE THAT YOU AND JOHN DON'T BELONG TOGETHER.

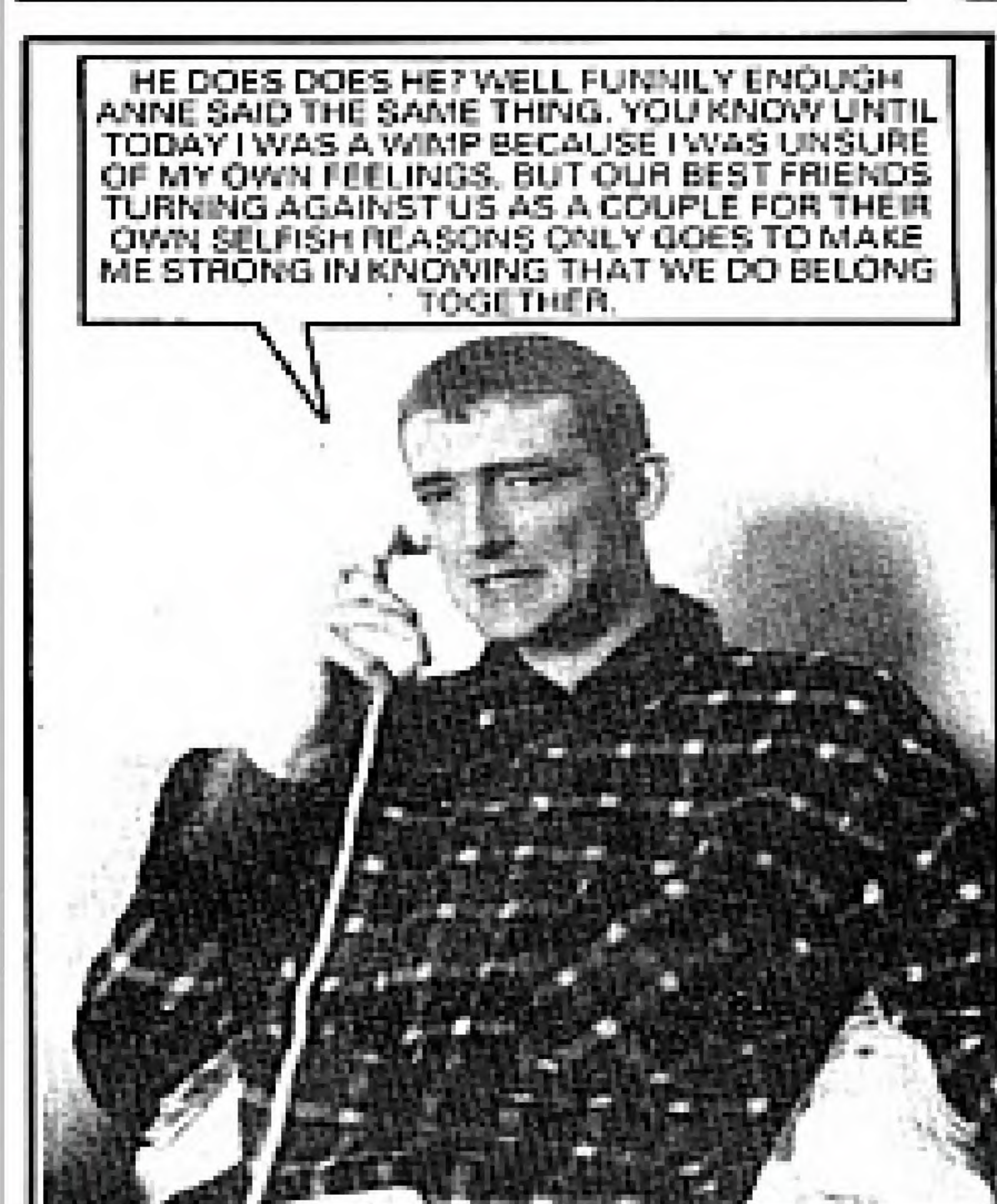


OH DEAN, I'M SO CONFUSED. I FANCY JOHN. NOT YOU.



That night...

HELLO JOHN? ABOUT GOING TO THE PICTURES ... I ... DEAN SAYS WE DON'T BELONG TOGETHER.



HE DOES DOES HE? WELL FUNNILY ENOUGH ANNE SAID THE SAME THING. YOU KNOW UNTIL TODAY I WAS A WIMP BECAUSE I WAS UNSURE OF MY OWN FEELINGS. BUT OUR BEST FRIENDS TURNING AGAINST US AS A COUPLE FOR THEIR OWN SELFISH REASONS ONLY GOES TO MAKE ME STRONG IN KNOWING THAT WE DO BELONG TOGETHER.



LAURA. WILL YOU COME TO THE PICTURES WITH ME TONIGHT?



OH JOHN, I'D LOVE TO.

So, later...

HOW COULD THEY HAVE THOUGHT
THAT WE DIDN'T BELONG TOGETHER?

I DON'T KNOW
DARLING.

LISTEN LAURA, WE'LL BE
LATE IF WE WALK. LET'S
TAKE MY CAR.

OKAY
MY LOVE.

I'M SO HAPPY THAT WE
FOLLOWED OUR
INSTINCTS AND NOT
OUR FRIENDS' ADVICE.

I'M SO
HAPPY TOO.

JJK 78J

I LOVE YOU.

I LOVE YOU TOO.

JJK 78J

I HOPE IT'S
A GOOD FILM.

I REALLY LIKE
CHARLIE SHEEN.

THE END

MAX'S PLANK



IT'S A CONSTANT SOURCE OF AMUSEMENT!



BOOBY, BLUE-PEPPER - MY ABSOLUTE FAVE PROGRAMME I HOPE I'VE GOT THE BLUE PEPPER BERRY IS ON



DING DONG

BAH!

WHO COULD THAT BE?



HUSH! THERE'S NOBODY THERE



THIRTY-SECONDS LATER...

DING DONG

TOUCH! NOT AGAIN



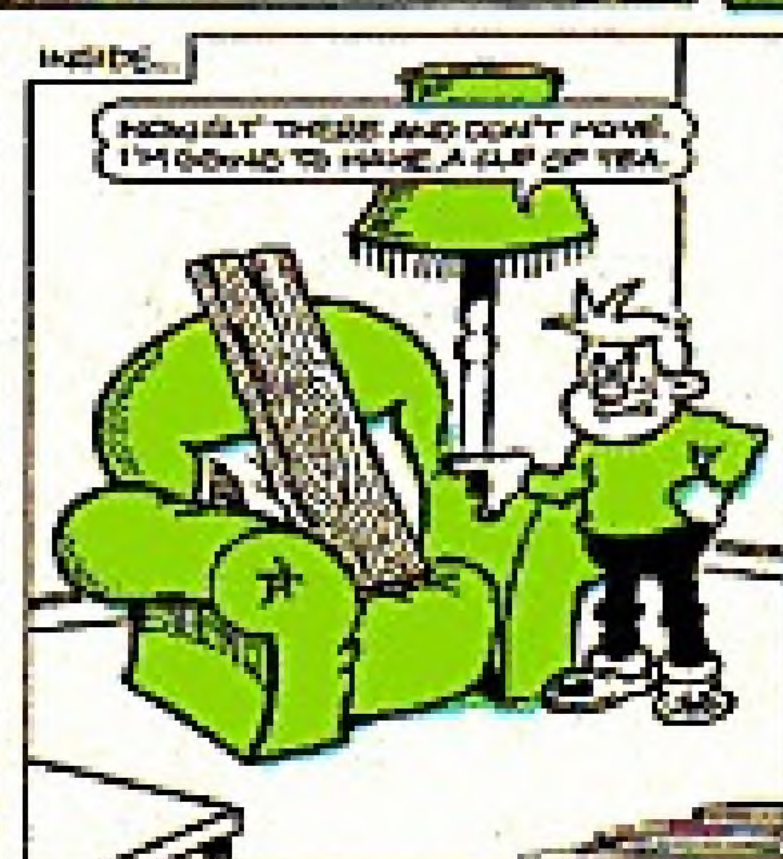
BAH! THIS IS TOO HIGH...



WOW! I MIGHT HAVE GUESSED... MY PLANK! VERY FUNNY! VERY FUNNY INDEED



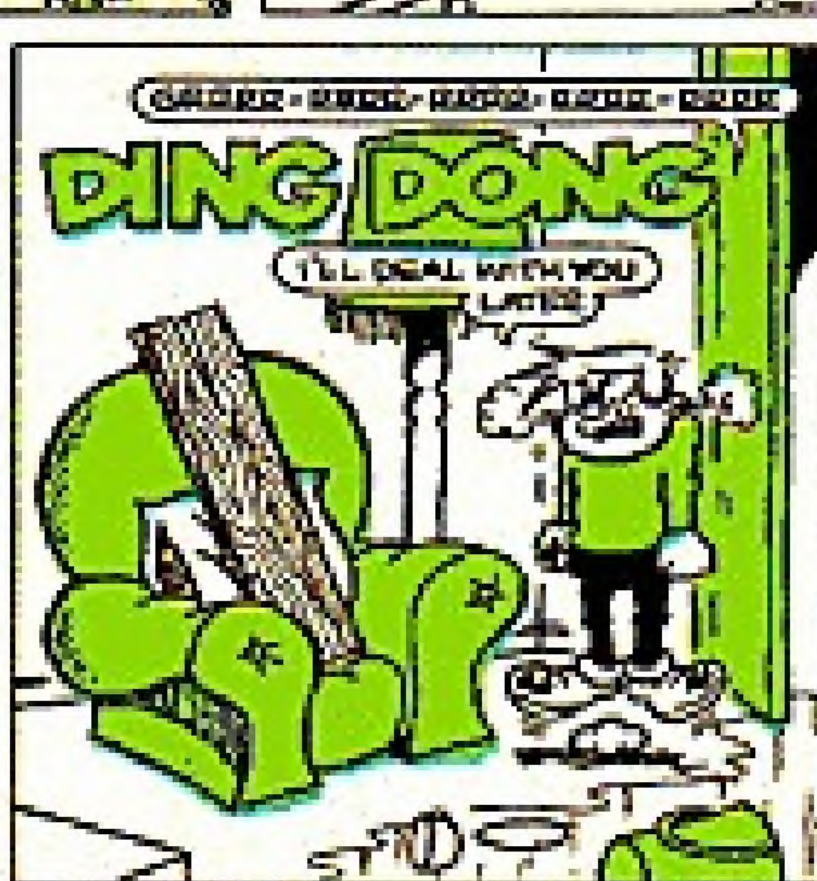
IT'S A PITY YOU'VE GOT NOTHING BETTER TO DO THAN PLAY KIDDY GAMES! HA HA HA



HUSH! THERE AND DON'T MOVE. I'M GOING TO HAVE A CUP OF TEA.



SHOOT!...
HOLD ON DEAR, THAT BIT OF WOOD AND ITS FRIENDS WILL BE THE END OF ME



BAH! - BAH! - BAH! - BAH! - BAH!

DING DONG

I'LL DEAL WITH YOU LATER!

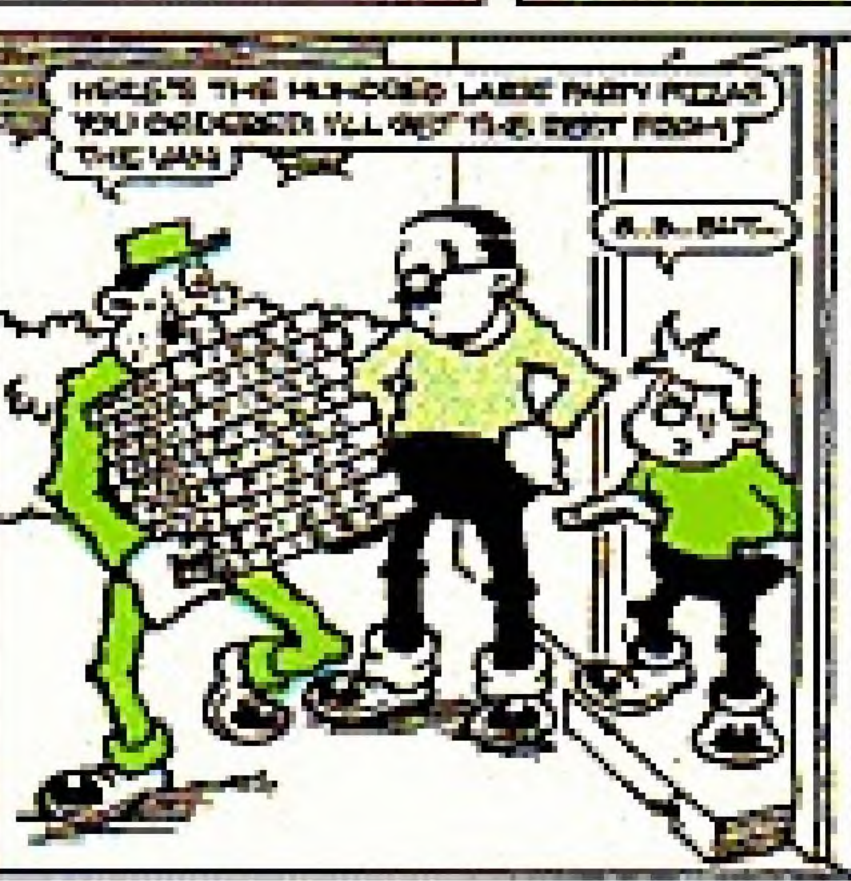


PLAY THOUGHT! YOUR DUE TO THE ACTRESS IS HERE

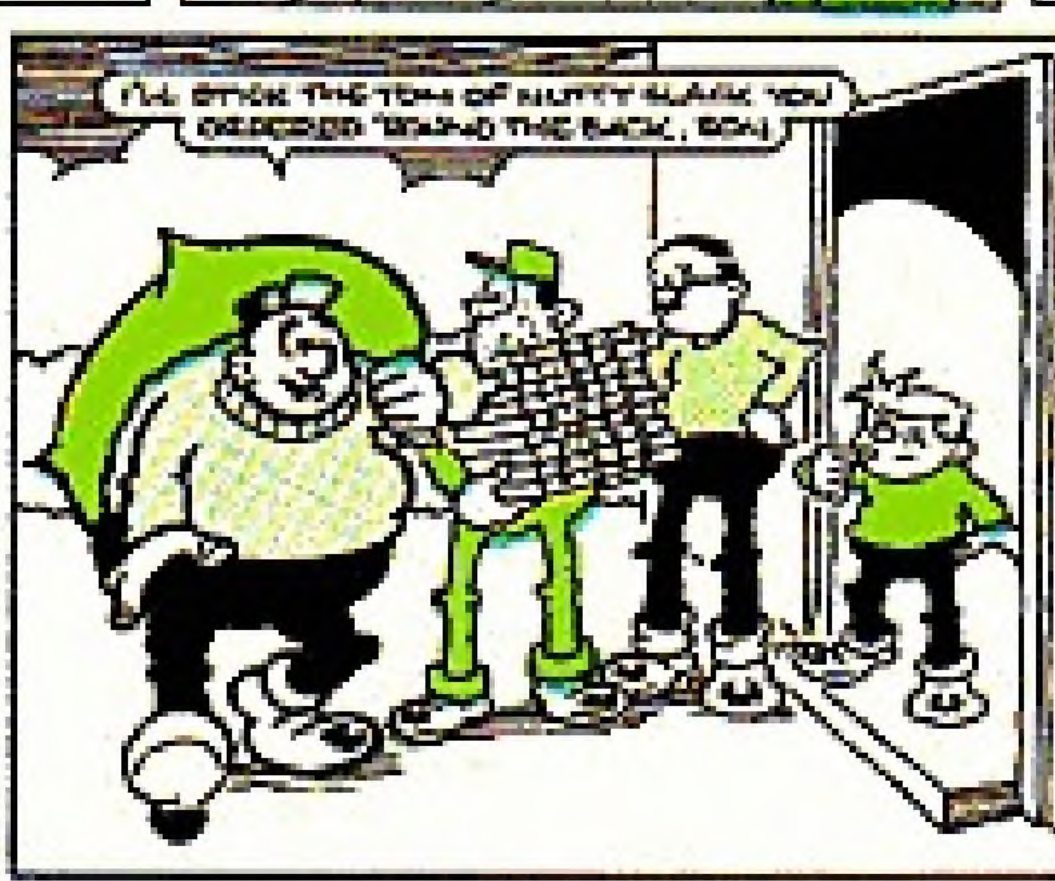
TASTY! A CUP OF TEA! I'VE GOT QUICK! TAKE ANYWHERE



BAH! IT MUST HAVE BEEN A PRANKSTER! HE-THOMPSON!



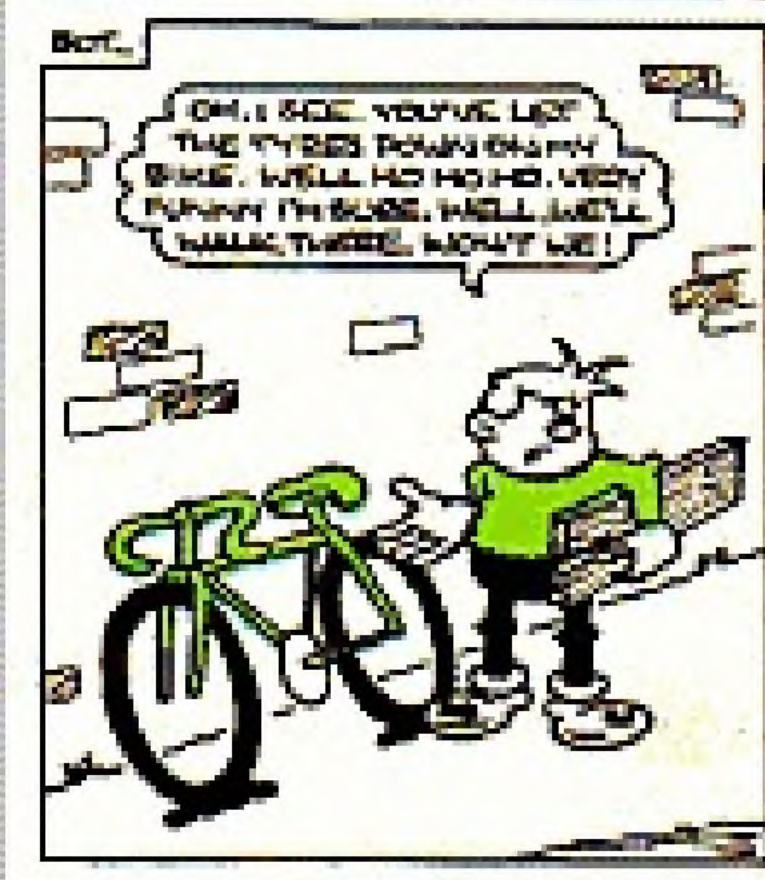
HERE'S THE MEXICAN LASSY PARTY PIZZA YOU ORDERED! I'LL GET THE BEST FROM THE MAN



I'LL OFFER THE TEAM OF NUTTY BLANK YOU ORDERED! BEHOLD THE BACK, BOH!



SHOOT!...
RIGHT! I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOUR 'PHANTASICAL' THINGS...
...I'M TAKING YOU TO THE MATCH FACTORY



OH, I SEE YOU'VE LEFT THE TYRES DOWN ON MY BIKE. WELL NO HO HO, VERY FUNNY! THESE, WELL, WELL, NAME THESE, NOW? WE!



CASH PAID FOR PLANKS



BAH! NOW TO WATCH THE MATCH! BOOMBOOM!



DING DONG

BAH! WHO'S THAT NOW?



PLANK! THERE'S NOBODY THERE!

IS THAT IT? SECRET'S VOICE

THE BISHOP SANDWICH BAND



THOMAS BARRY AND EMILY STANLEY LIVED IN THE EAST END OF LONDON WITH THEIR FATHER, WHO RAN A SANDWICH STALL IN THE MARKET.



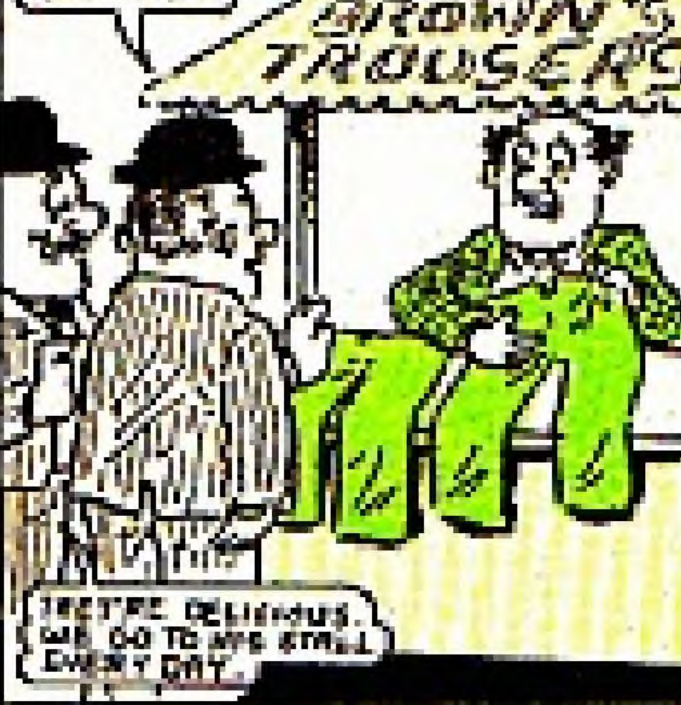
OH BARRY, HURRY UP WITH THAT BOX OF CRESS, HARRY. WE NEED IT FOR THESE EGG AND CRESS ROLLS.

NEXT TO MR BISHOP'S BARROW WAS JED BROWN, THE TROUSER MERCHANT.

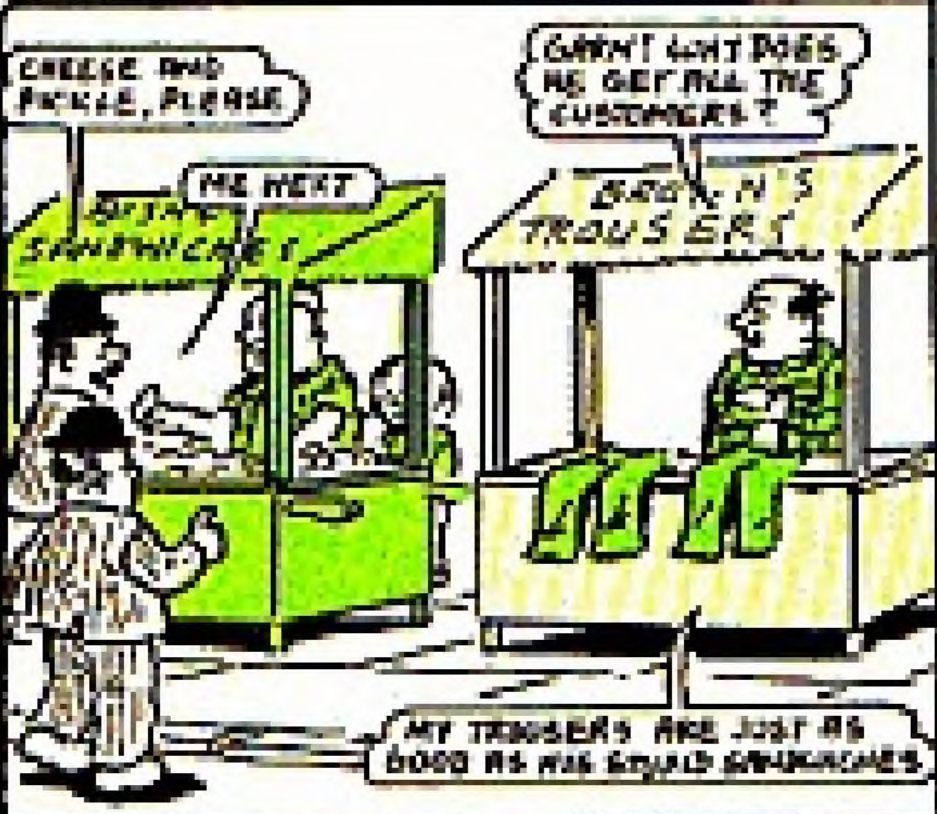


COME AND BUY MY LUVVERLY TROUSERS!

NO THANKS - WE'RE GOING TO BUY SOME OF MR BISHOP'S SANDWICHES, INSTEAD.



THEY'RE DELICIOUS. WE GO TO HIS STALL EVERY DAY.



CRESS AND PICKLE, PLEASE.

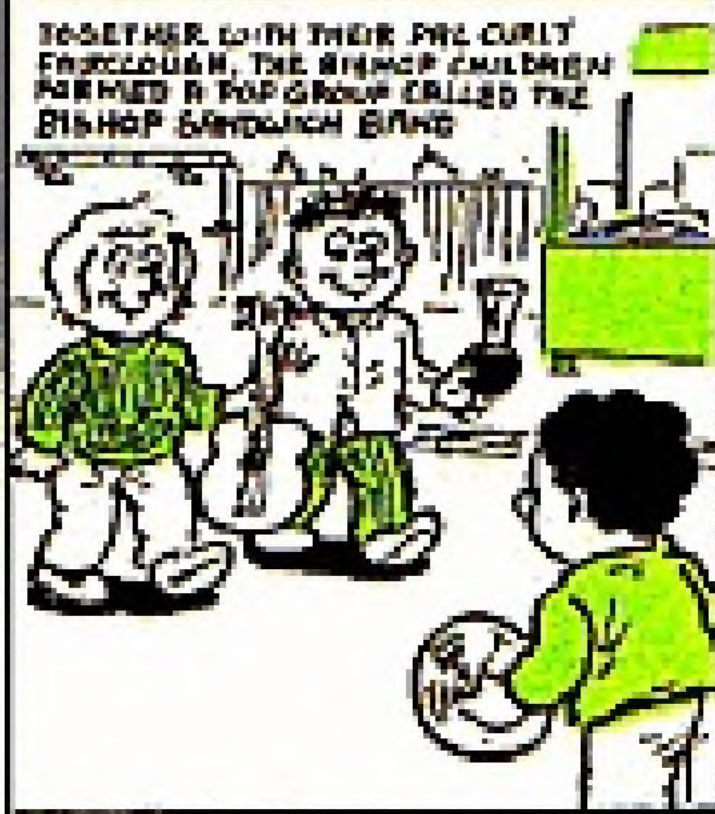
CAN'T YOU DO ME GET ALL THE CUSTOMERS?

MY TROUSERS ARE JUST AS GOOD AS HIS SANDWICHES.



HARRY! EMILY! DON'T FORGET WE'RE PLAYING A CONCERT AT THE HOME FOR DEPRESSED ORPHANS, TODAY!

OH, CORRY, MY OLD CHINT. WE'LL JUST FETCH OUR INSTRUMENTS.

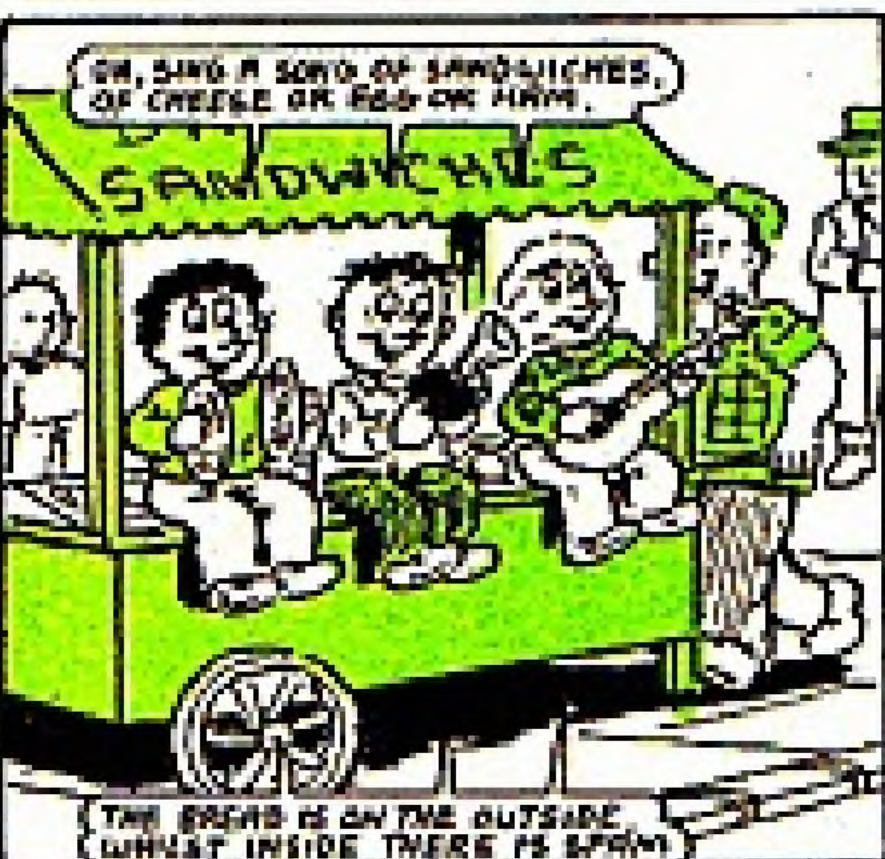


TOGETHER WITH THEIR PAL CURLY FRIDDLEBUSH, THE BISHOP CHILDREN FORMED A POP GROUP CALLED THE BISHOP SANDWICH BAND.



WOP ON THE BARROW, KIDS. I'LL GIVE YOU A LIFT TO YOUR CONCERT.

LUMME! THANKS, DAD.



OH, SEND A SORT OF SANDWICHES, OF CRESS OR EGG OR HAM.

THE BREAD IS ON THE OUTSIDE (WHIST INSIDE THERE IS SPAM).



EXCUSE ME, I'M SO DEAD YOU COULD COME.

EVERYONE IS WAITING FOR YOU INSIDE.



ON, WE ARE THE BISHOP SANDWICH BAND, WE DO OUR VERY BEST TO TRY AND MAKE YOU ORPHANS FEEL LESS DEPRESSED...



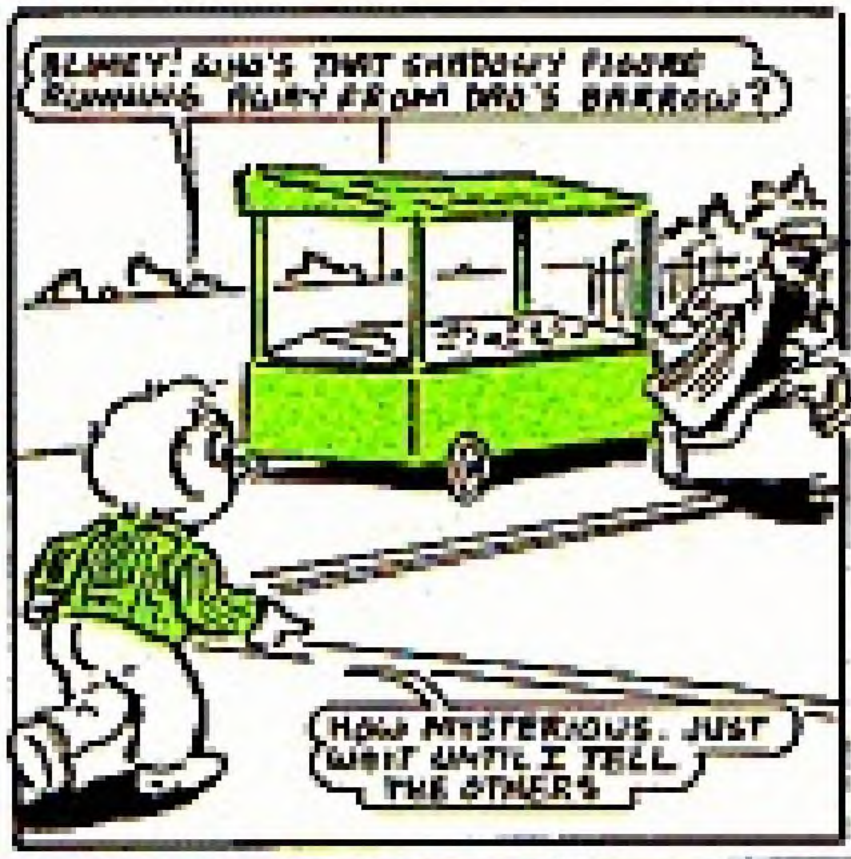
THE CONCERT'S GOING WELL, MR BISHOP.

YES, THE ORPHANS SEEM TO BE SLIGHTLY LESS MISERABLE ALREADY.



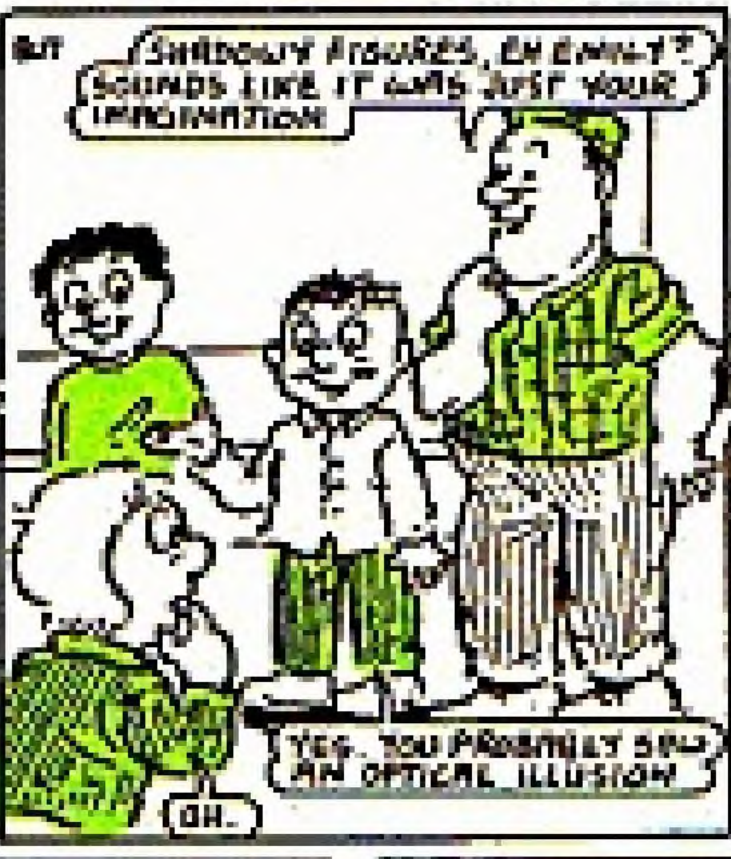
AFTER THE SHOW (GOOD WORK, KIDS. LET'S EACH HAVE ONE OF MY SPECIAL TUNA AND MAYONNAISE ROLLS, TO CELEBRATE).

I'LL nip out and fetch them FROM THE STALL, DAD.



BARRY! WHO'S THAT SHADDOY FIGURE RUNNING AWAY FROM DAD'S BARROW?

HOW MYSTERIOUS. JUST WAIT UNTIL I TELL THE OTHERS.

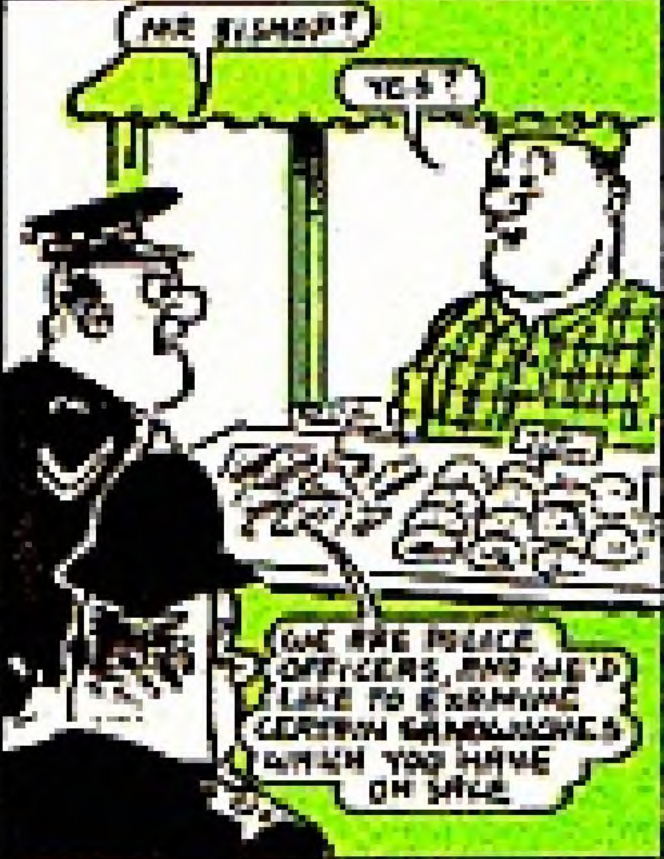


BUT SHADDOY FIGURES, EMILY? SOUNDS LIKE IT WAS JUST YOUR IMAGINATION.

YES, YOU PROBABLY SAW AN OPTICAL ILLUSION.



NEXT DAY AT THE MARKET (LOOKS LIKE IT'S GOING TO BE ANOTHER BUSY DAY).



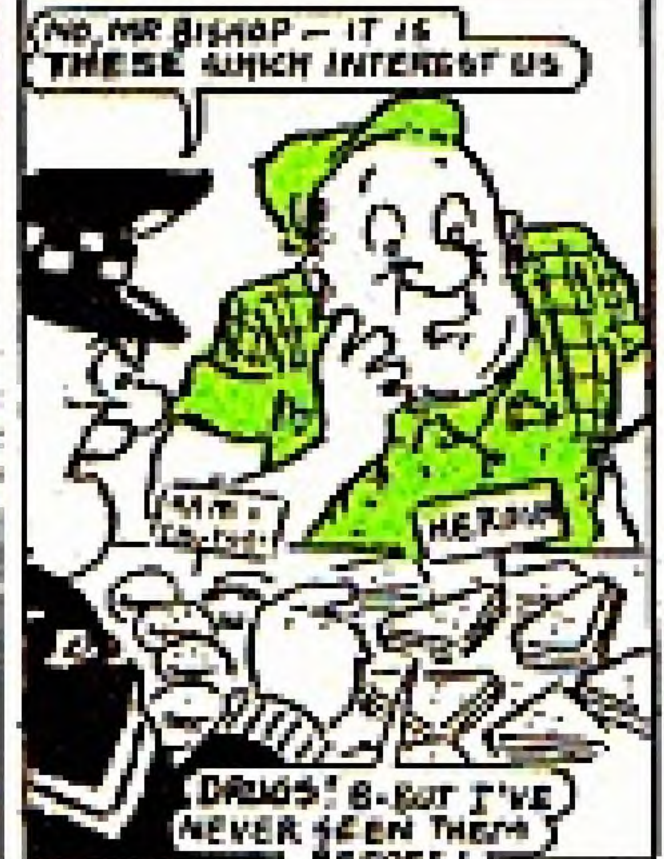
YES?

WE ARE POLICE OFFICERS, AND WE'D LIKE TO EXAMINE CERTAIN SANDWICHES WHICH YOU HAVE ON SALE.



CERTAINLY OFFICER. NOW WHEN HERE WE HAVE BACON AND TOMATO.

OR PERHAPS YOU'D RATHER HAVE A LOOK AT THE HAM AND CHUTNEY OVER HERE?



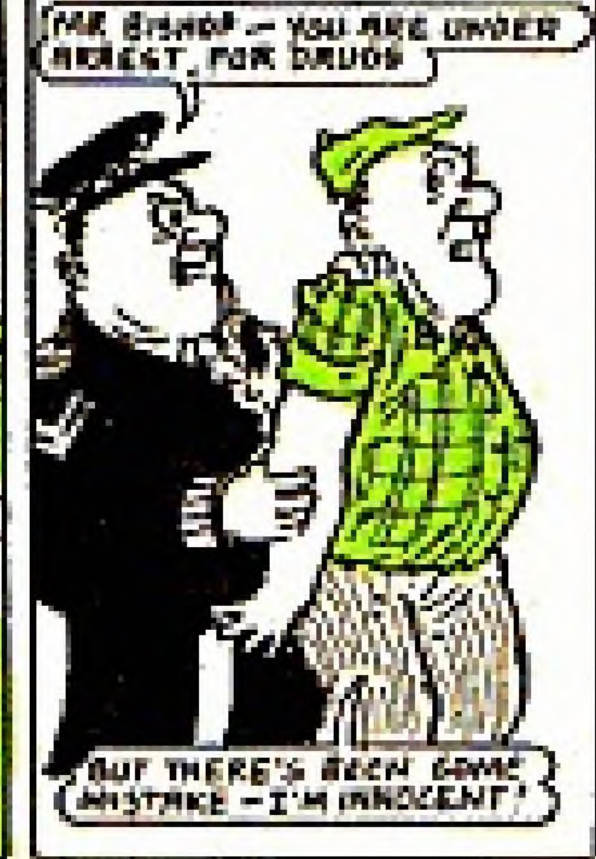
NO, MR BISHOP - IT IS THESE WHICH INTEREST US.

DRUGS? BUT I'VE NEVER SEEN THEM BEFORE!



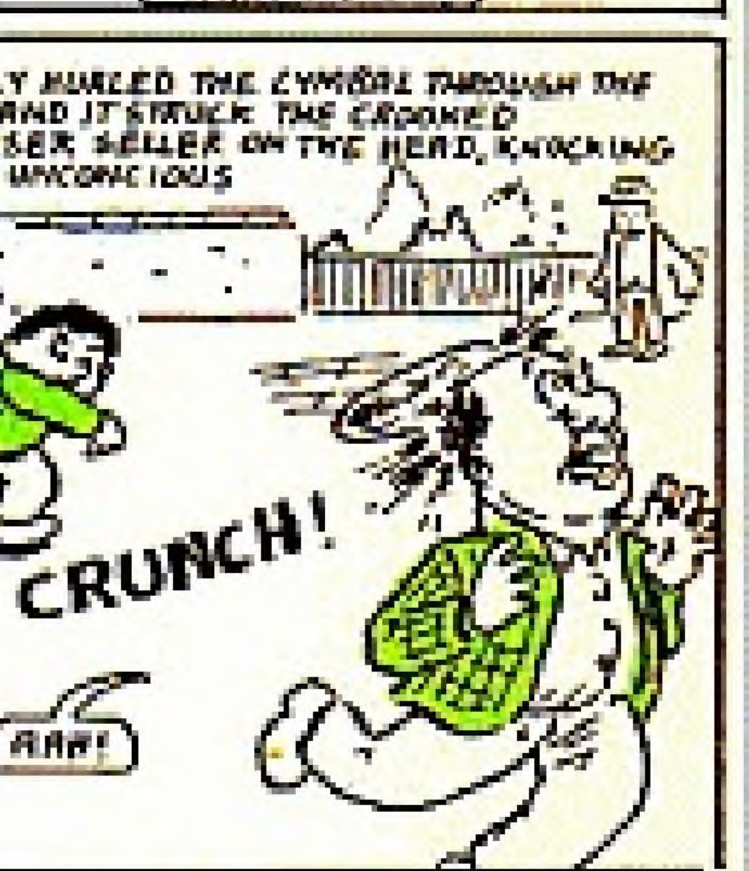
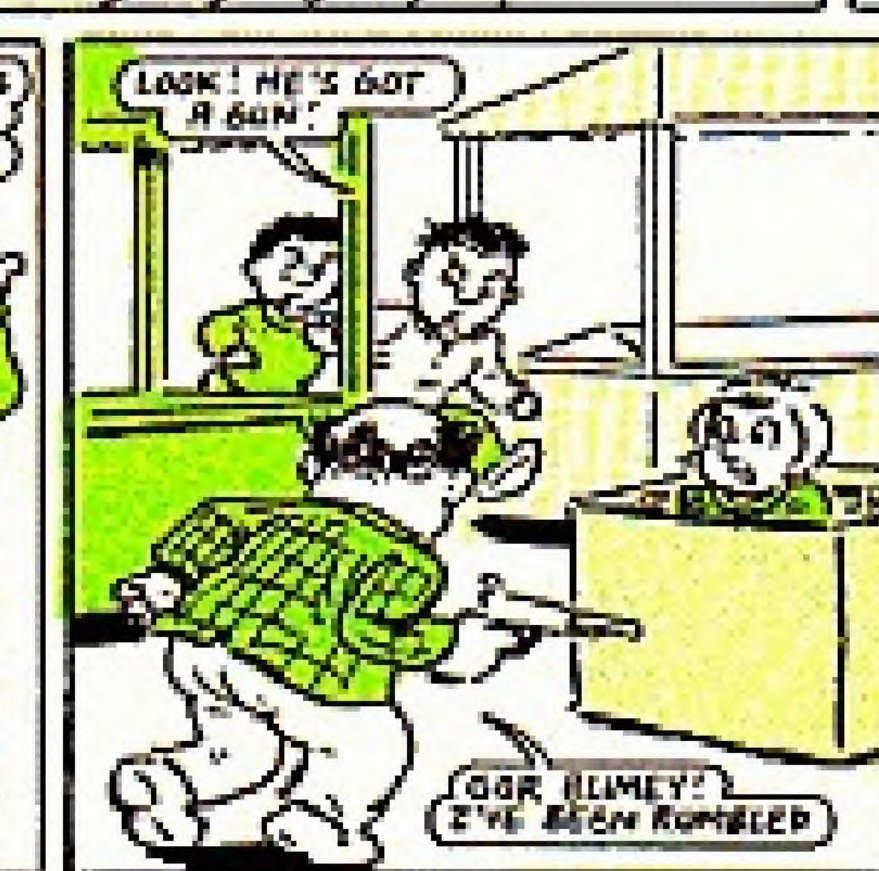
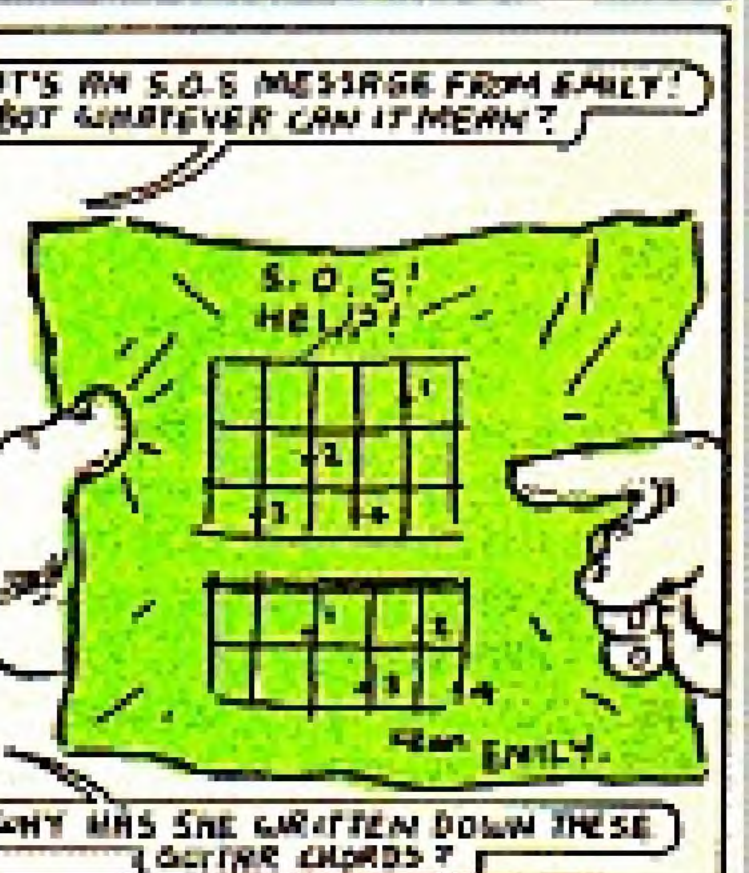
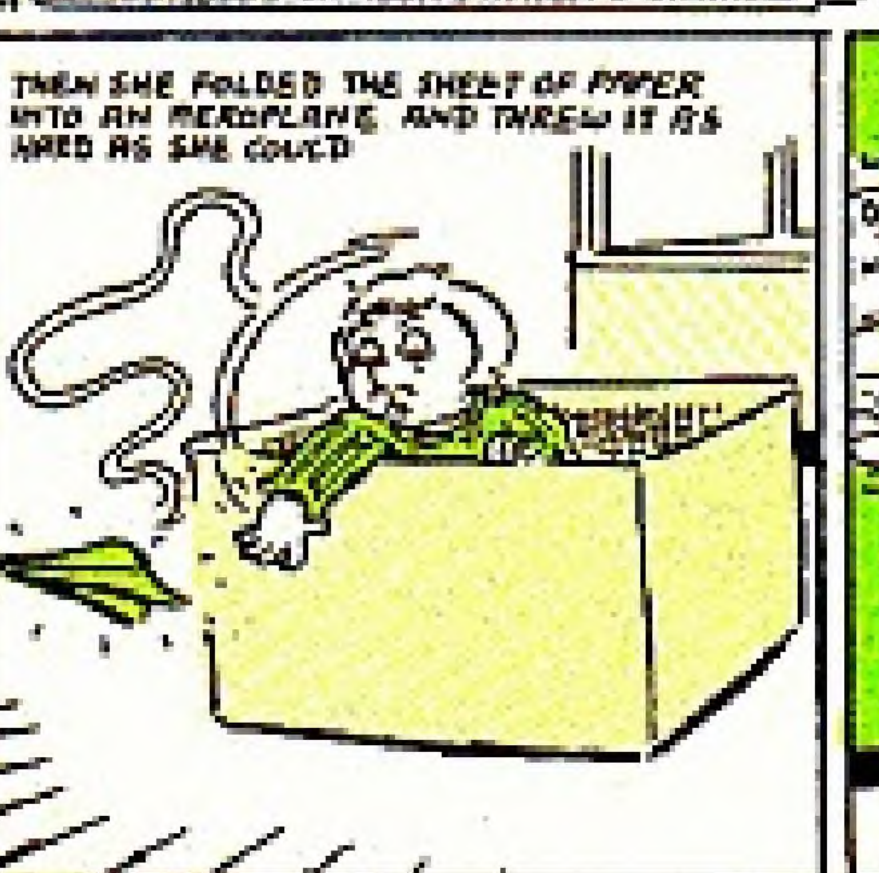
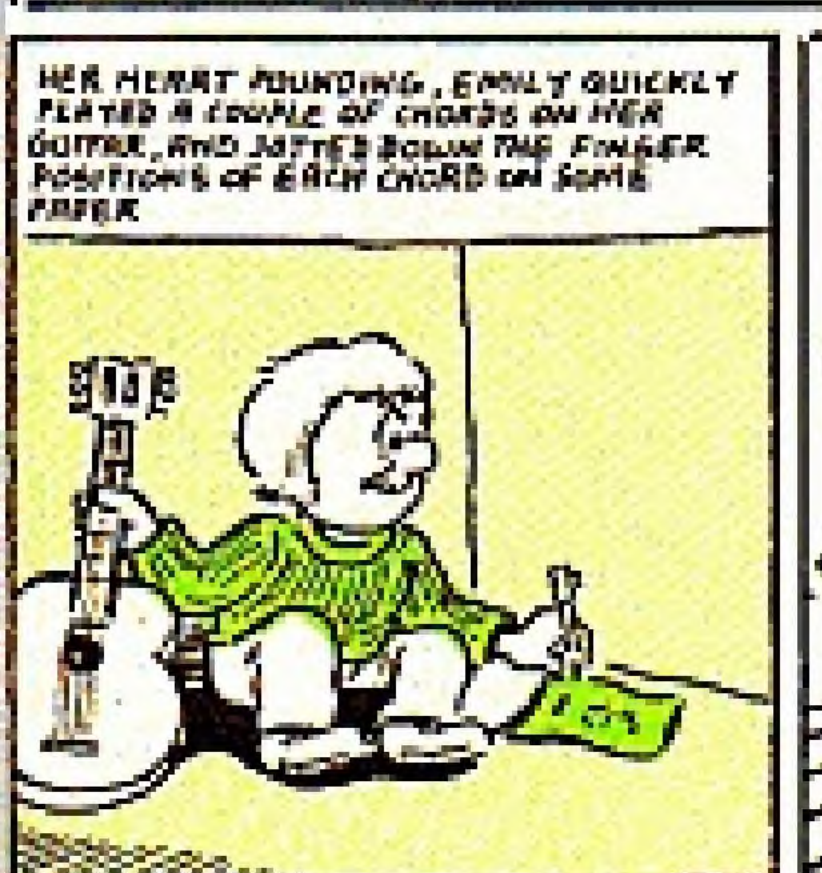
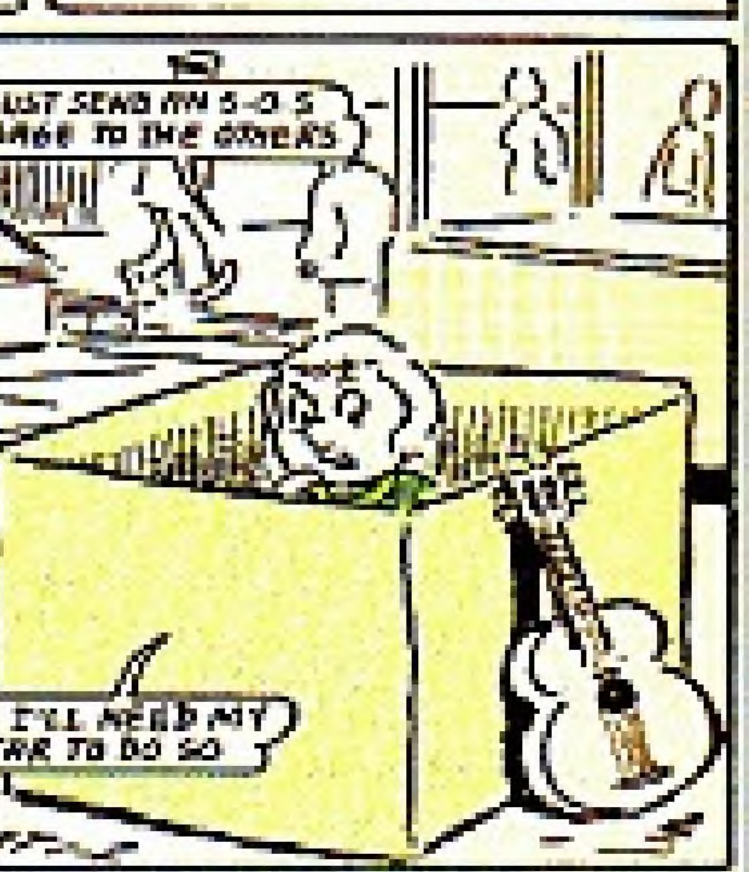
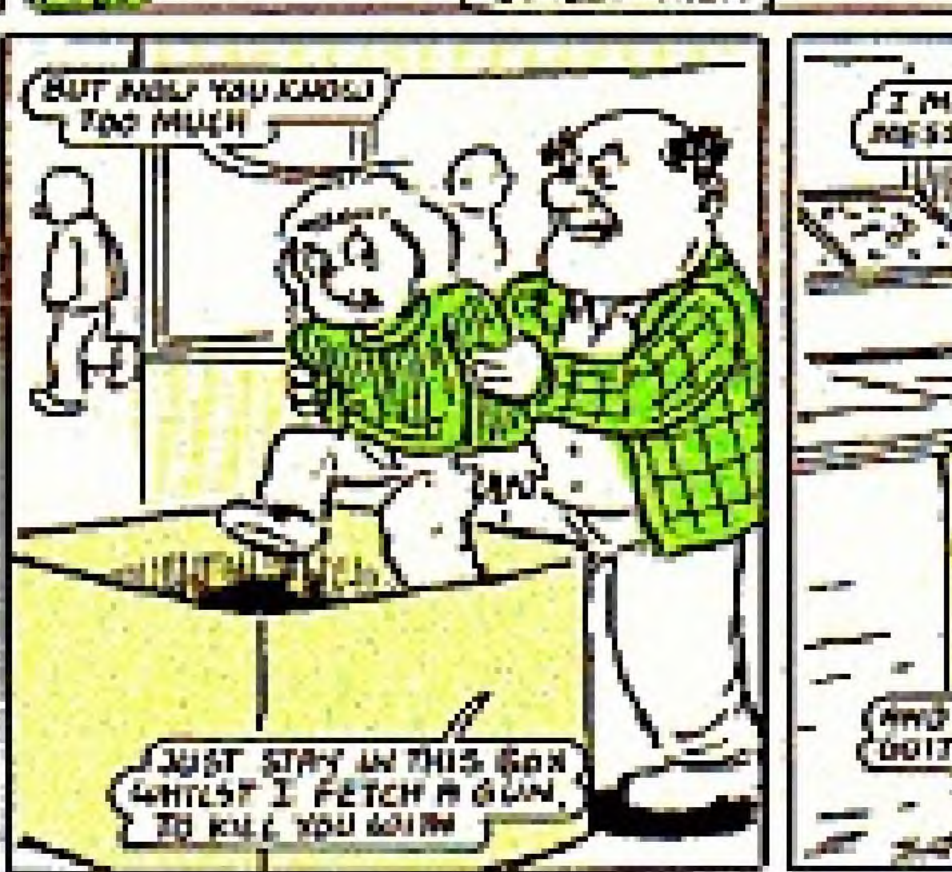
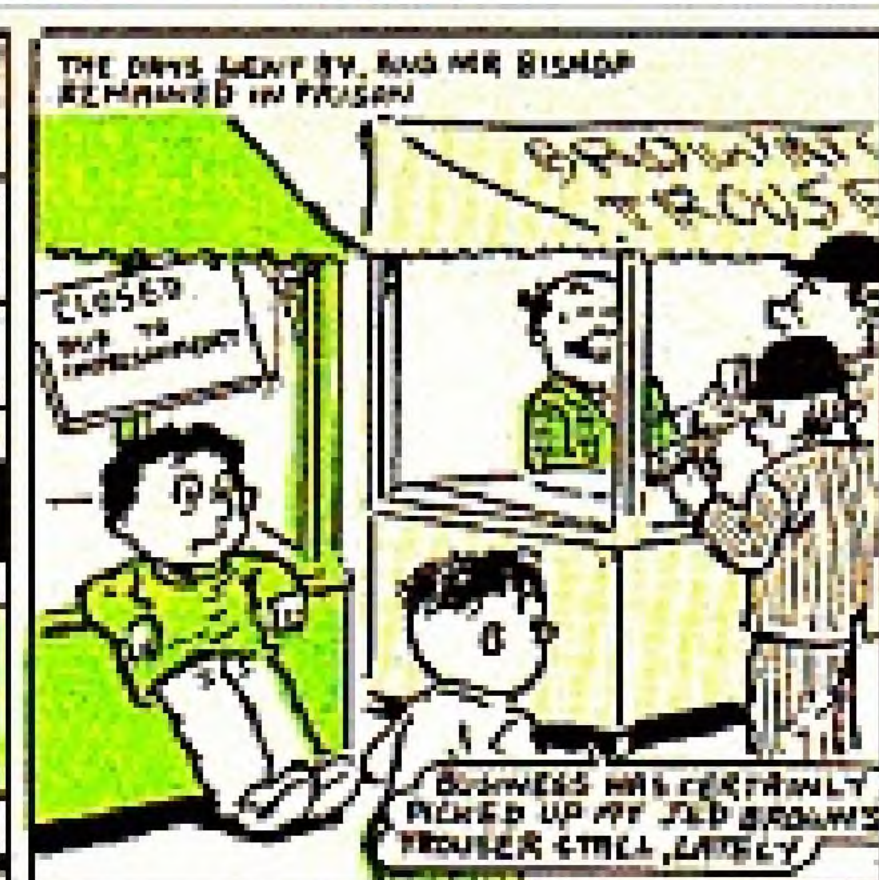
YES SARGE, THESE ARE DEFINITELY MESSON SANDWICHES. I WOULD ESTIMATE EACH ONE TO HAVE A STREET VALUE OF ABOUT A MILLION POUNDS.

AND THE CRISPY ROLLS COULD BE WORTH TWICE THAT AMOUNT.



MR BISHOP - YOU ARE UNDER ARREST, FOR DRUGS.

BUT THERE'S BEEN SOME MISTAKE - I'M INNOCENT!



BOND GOES BUST

Former screen Bond star and TV Templar 'Saint' actor Roger Moore is rumoured to be in financial trouble after investing his movie millions in a failed business venture.

Moore, 60, who played suave, smooth talking '007' in a string of blockbuster movies ploughed profits from his Bond appearances into a taxi company while living in southern Spain. Friends believe he was trying to emulate original Bond star and showbiz pal Sean Connery, whose multi-million pound business interests include a private bank and U.S. property company.

IVANHOE

But according to pals Moore's scheme has run aground, leaving TV's former knight in armour 'Ivanhoe' high and dry.

ROBIN HOOD

Moore set up the taxi company in Marbella where he lived, investing in a private hire license and a five seater cab. Trading as '007 Taxis' he operated the service in the hills around his home in order to make extra money during breaks between movie making. According to locals the business got off to a flying start.

WILLIAM TELL

"Roger seemed to keep very busy, especially at weekends, driving people into town, to restaurants and bars, and picking them up in the evenings", we were told. "Adverts for his taxi appeared in phone boxes all around the town. Roger even had some pens made with '007 Taxis' and the phone number written on the side".

1 8 1 2

But as a former neighbour of the star explained, things began to go sour. "A lot of the time Roger wasn't in, he'd be away making a film, so the phone would ring and ring and no-one would answer it. After a while people gave up trying".

Another problem was Moore's lack of knowledge of the area. Having only lived in Marbella for a couple of months he was unfamiliar with many of the local roads, and often took hours rather than minutes to arrive. "On one occasion I booked him to pick me up at 8pm. Eventually he arrived at ten minutes past midnight, having driven for miles trying to find my house. He must have spent a fortune on petrol, but in the end he only charged me about two pounds", another local told us. "He can't have been making money".

1 0 6 6

Another former fare told us that Moore often undercharged. "A lot of taxi drivers take you for a ride, but Roger was just the opposite. Often, if you didn't have the right change, he'd let you off the fare".

007-licensed to carry five passengers

Inevitably, Moore had to call in the accountants, and 007 Taxis was closed. The car was sold to help pay off debts, but sources close to the star say some bills remain unpaid, and Moore has since moved out of his million pound villa.

AGINCOURT

Ironically, Moore is not the first James Bond actor to run into off screen business difficulties. A hardware shop opened in Walsall by George Lazenby folded due to competition from several large, out-of-town D.I.Y. stores. At the time Lazenby was quoted as saying that the quality of service to the customer would suffer if the trend away from high street hardware retailers continued.



Bond star Saint actor Moore as TV's Ivanhoe.

"I am simply unable to compete with the bulk buying of the giants and the kind of discounts they can offer", he told reporters at his closing down sale.

FLODDEN FIELD

More recent Bond star business ventures have proven to be more durable. A hot dog stand opened by actor Timothy Dalton in Covent Garden proved so successful that the former RSC man has just opened four new ones in and around central London.

Here we go again...

Your third fabulous FREE playing card!

By now you should have THREE cut-out-and-keep playing cards, and the joke is beginning to wear thin. If you missed either of the first two, don't worry, because this will probably be the last one we do anyway.



I WAS BENNY HILL'S LOVER

Says Queen's Freddie's sex change dad

A man who fathered the late Freddie Mercury has revealed himself as a saucy sex change cheat.

For he admits that during a brief period working as a sexy glamour showgirl he bedded tubby comic Benny Hill.

Frank Hobson, 42, rocked the showbiz world with his stunning revelation that he was father of tragic AIDS victim Freddie.

CAREER

Although he never met his son, Frank followed his pop career closely. "I used to watch him on Top Of The Pops every week. And I went to see him play live once - at Live Aid in 1986. I stood at the back so he wouldn't recognise me, and wore a big hat and sunglasses. I knew that if he saw me it might affect his performance".

SWERVE

It was around this time that Frank decided to have a sex change. "I felt trapped inside my body and all that", he told us. "Deep down I wanted to wear women's clothes, read women's magazines, have tits and go out with blokes".

SKID

Frank had the operation and started life anew as Francesca. I applied for a job on the Benny Hill show. I remember at the audition Benny winked at me. I thought Oy Oy! I'm in here".

JACK KNIFE

During his three years as one of Hill's Angels, Frank had an on and off affair with Benny. "A lot of what they say about Benny is true. He was quiet, shy, generous, and he left piles of money lying about the house, often crammed into Kentucky

Fried Chicken boxes or old pillow cases. But he definitely wasn't gay, and I know that for a fact".

AQUA PLAIN

Frank's affair with Benny ended as the effects of his sex change began to wear off. "I began to lose my figure, and before I knew it, I was a bloke again", he recalls.

MOUNT KERB

Having lost both a lover and a son, Frank now finds himself out of work and living on Social Security handouts. In desperation he has written to Frank Sinatra for help.

MOUNT EVEREST

"During my childhood I used to receive birthday presents from America. There was never any card or a note, just a box post-marked America. Looking back, it all begins to make sense". To this day Frank remains convinced that Sinatra is his father, and now plans a tearful re-union with the star when he visits Britain later this month for a series of sell-out concerts.

K 2

"It will be difficult knowing what to say - he probably won't even recognise me after all these years. It's going to be difficult for both of us, but I know it's something that I have to go through with".

A spokesman for Thames Television yesterday denied that Mr Hobson had ever worked on the Benny Hill Show. "In fact the whole story is a bit similar to one which appeared in a previous issue about Rolf Harris's love child", he added.

NO SEX PLEASE - WE'RE STUDENTS

Britain's universities and colleges are heading for a crisis. For as competition for brainy school leavers increases with dozens of Polytechnics now pretending to be Universities, the supply of students is slowly drying up.

And one leading academic fears the shortage of swots swarming to college is nothing to do with the courses that they offer, or new Government funding proposals for further education. He blames a lack of fanny.

K 9

Dr Seigmund Blake, head of enrolment at Fulchester Polytechnic University College of Further Education, believes that behind their academic ambitions, students have a far more important reason for going to college.

JAMIE

"They come for the birds", he told us yesterday. "After 18 years living with their parents they just want to get away from home, get their pants off and get their ends away. It's as simple as that".

LAYLA

And Dr Blake blames a change in attitudes towards sex for the fall in figures. "The women aren't playing ball these days", he explained. "It might be AIDS, it might just be fashion, but the birds aren't putting it about anymore. And as a result the fellas aren't getting any fun".

I SHOT THE SHERRIFF

Dr Blake detects a clear link between a drop in casual sex on campus and the fall in demand for university places. "In the early seventies you couldn't walk through the student union without seeing a couple at it on the floor. Everywhere you looked there were gorgeous birds, and they were real goers. I can tell you. You could spend a month of Sundays looking and still

College kipper dries up

not find a bird with knickers on. Nowadays half of them have padlocks on their fannies. The fellas must get really frustrated".

BUT I DIDN'T

According to Dr Blake applications for University places will continue to fall unless incentives can be found. "Cheap beer is all well and good, but at the end of the day it's up to the girls. If they don't start sleeping about a bit, blokes will simply stop going to college, and the whole future of the country could be jeopardized".

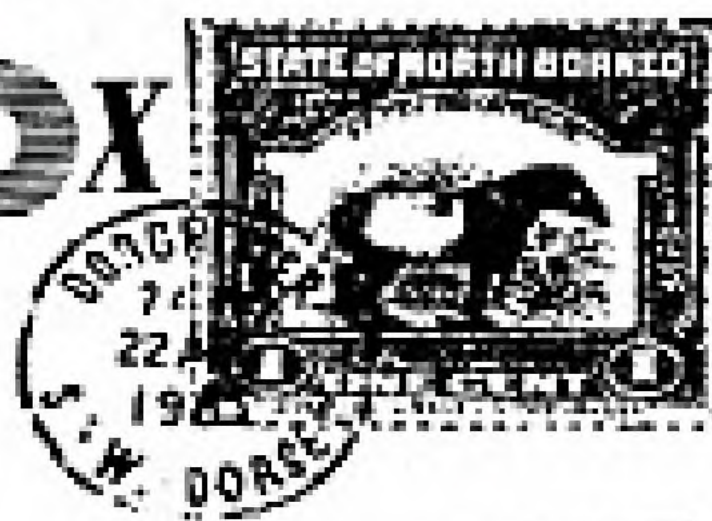
SHOOT THE DEPUTY

A spokesman for Newcastle Polytechnic told us that they would be changing their name to Northumbria University at Newcastle starting from next term. A male student we spoke to confirmed that girls at the college weren't even giving him a whiff. "If I don't get something by the end of the term I'm leaving", he told us.

A Rude Kid



Letterbox



LetterBOCKS
Viz Commick
P.O. BOX 1 PT
Newcastle upon Tyne
NE99 1PT

It all 'ads' up to a sell out

I'm fed up with Viz's blatant 'selling out' to advertising. Once again I open up my favourite comic to see Billy the Fish being used to promote some stupid records or video company. Can't you keep this crap off the pages? The last issue was so bad I had to go down to 'Mitch's Cafe' in Emmerich, here in sunny Germany, where you can find real German beer and as much fresh schnitzel as you can eat, and all for the price of twenty tabs. Mmmmmitchs! For the real taste of Germany.

Mitch B
Mitch's Cafe
Wohnung 1
Gerhard Storm Str. 7
4240 Emmerich
Germany

Last night my teenage son arrived home from school early and caught me parading in front of our bedroom mirror wearing high heels, ladies' underwear, a dress and make-up. I almost died of embarrassment - until I remembered, I'm his mother.
Do I win £5?

Mrs T. Tank-Engine
Sodor

Direction information request

Can any of your readers tell me the best route by car from Northampton to Reading and the approximate journey time, as I have a job interview there tomorrow. Any help much appreciated.

R. Murray
Northampton

Dear Jim, Please fix it for me to go on a guided tour of a pornographic film production company's studios.

N. Neo
Bristol

In response to your recent request for pictures of people sticking their heads out of washing machines, I have a story which might interest you. I was stirring soup in the kitchen recently when suddenly my next door neighbour appeared out of the cooker, playing the harmonica. Luckily my wife was on hand with the camera to photograph the scene.

Stanley Spence
Belfast



"This is the final call for readers who have photographs of people with musical instruments sticking their head out of white kitchen goods. Send your pictures to our usual Letterbooks address. There's a microwave oven and a trumpet to the sender of the best picture we receive."

People often say 'Early to bed, early to rise - makes a man healthy, wealthy and wise'. Try telling my dad that. For the last 40 years he's gone to bed at 8pm and got up at 5am. He's dying of cancer, flat broke and as thick as shit.

Mr Lights
Dollar

The page with two fingers for baldies and gingers

In response for your request for readers to write if they live in a place with a girl's name, my youngest daughter - Welwyn Garden City - has a friend who lives in the town of the same name. Do I get a tenner?

P. Morton
Southampton

Poetry problem

My name is Robert Burns and I am unable to write any poetry. I wonder if there are any other readers who are unable to live up to their famous namesakes?

Robert Burns
Paisley

Robert Burns of Paisley (Letterbox, this issue) is not alone. My name is Isambard Kingdom Brunel, but I couldn't build a bridge to save my fucking life. In fact I tried to build a barbecue in our back yard last summer and it fell over.

Isambard Kingdom Brunel
Arbroath

The problem with public transport is not the availability, frequency or efficiency of services provided, it is the fact that people who use it smell.

M. Thigh
Cambridge

Time called on costly carrot tops

I have watched with interest the debate on ginger haired people unfolding on you Letterbooks page. I am a hairdresser, and have been for nearly forty years. However this year I have finally had to ban ginger people from coming into my shop. Over the years they have blunted scissors and broken combs with their coarse wiry hair. They have even made my razor go rusty with their prickly, orange stubble. I have nothing personal against these people, but enough is enough.

Percy Green
Skemersdale

Some people say that swearing is the sign of a limited vocabulary. Well, I write dictionaries for a living and have a big vocabulary, but I still swear. So that fucks that theory, doesn't it?

Lornal Knight
Editor
Collins English Dictionaries
Glasgow

Delia Smith told viewers there is nothing worse than a soggy soufflé. As an AIDS sufferer I have to disagree with Miss Smith's somewhat selfish view.

D.R
Kent

I wonder if any of your readers would like to marry me? I'm a tidy bit with big tits who likes cooking and doesn't mind pushing the Hoover round a bit.

R. Bint
Llanelli

Essex man throws down the gauntlet

I live in Braintree, Essex. Can any of your readers beat that?

Barry Lamb
Braintree, Essex

**Come on readers. Where do YOU live? There's ten pounds for the best letter we receive, and two microwave ovens for the first person who lives in Ipswich.*

I was recently very worried when a group of burly youths clambered aboard my bus carrying baseball bats. Then I remembered - I am the team manager for the New York Yankees.

F. Nosejob
New York

We defeated the French at Agincourt and Waterloo. We beat them at football and rugby. We've bailed them out of two world wars which they foolishly started but couldn't finish. And what do they do? They set fire to our sheep. Some people are just bad losers.

H. Helicopter
Luton

Top Tips

CONVINCE neighbours that you own a racing cat by draping a small cloth over its back, putting binoculars round your neck, and leading it around your lawn.

Mrs Wm. Holland
Stanton-in-Leak
Derbyshire

DON'T buy gift vouchers for your children and friends this Christmas. You'll find that bank notes are available in a wide range of colours and sizes and they are accepted by all high street shops.

C. McKeown
Fleetwood, Lanes

STICK pictures of a favourite film actress over Fergie's head on any Royal pictures or souvenirs you have around the house. I now have an attractive portrait of Prince Andrew with Hollywood stunner Michelle Pfeiffer on my mantle piece.

Mrs Dawn Potts
Cheltenham

CONVINCE friends that you have a high powered job in the City by leaving for work at 6 am every morning, arriving home at 10 at night, never keeping social appointments and dropping down dead at the age of 36.

S. James
Barnes

FOIL fiddling taxi drivers by taking polaroid photographs of street signs as you pass them. At the end of your journey you can confront him with evidence if he has taken an unnecessarily long route.

R. Holmes
Putney

GIRLS. Practice being an air hostess by standing up at the end of the aisle and demonstrating emergency landing procedures every time you get on a bus.

Mrs Joyce Clooney
Littlehampton

BEAT police speed traps by stopping your car every 200 yards and pretending to mess around under the bonnet. This way traffic cops will be unable to accurately record your speed for any length of time.

S. Daniels
Halifax

DEplete the world's forests by writing third rate paperback thrillers on environmental issues which become best sellers and require tons of wood pulp to produce.

Bob Smith
Fulchester

OH YEAH? And what the fuck is Viz made out of then?

B. Elton
South Kensington

BUS DRIVERS. Pretend you're an airline pilot by wedging your accelerator pedal down with a heavy book, securing the steering wheel with some old rope, and then strolling back along your bus chatting casually to the passengers.

Mrs Joyce Clooney
Littlehampton

SHORTER, thinner lengths of wire connecting appliances to the mains will probably reduce the amount of electricity that they use.

Peter Redman
Devizes

IF catching a bus, always take a polaroid photograph of the queue so that when the bus arrives any argument about people pushing in can be easily settled.

R. Holmes
Putney

WHILE queuing to buy stamps at the post office keep some loose change in your right hand pocket. As each minutes passes by, transfer one coin into your left hand pocket. When you eventually get served the number of coins in your left pocket will tell you exactly how many minutes you have been waiting.

Mr K. Walsh
Epsom

ROLL carpet slippers in breadcrumbs, bake until golden brown, then tell friends you are wearing Findus Crispy Pancakes.

H. Lloyd
Runcorn

FAST food restaurant staff. Fill cups full of ice before pouring soft drinks so that customers get only a fraction of what they pay for.

B. King
London

Send us YOUR innovative, imaginative or energy saving ideas. There's a crisp tenner for every one we publish (starting in the next issue). Plus a microwave oven for the best one we receive, And a hat. And a box of cigars.

Docs' confess to cock cock-up

For many years medical experts have believed that the size of a man's penis is not important to his partner, it's what he does with it that matters.

But now red faced doctors are admitting "We got it wrong". For scientific research has shown that if you haven't got a great big cock, there's something wrong with you. And that leaves the vast majority of men with a big - or rather a small - problem.

BIG COCKS

People with small parts lead a miserable life. Shunned by girls, avoided by friends. They live their life in solitude, never invited to parties. Their parents are ashamed of them. They are misfits in a world where only big cocks count. But now we are offering them a change to escape from the living hell of having a small knob.

GIRTH

A company in Manchester, aided by top scientific researchers in the U.S.A., have marketed a remarkable and truly amazing **PENIS ENLARGER**. Looking like a baby bottle

with a pipe on the end, the **Vacuum Penis Developer** can 'increase your length and girth by up to 4 inches'. And in order to publicise this monumental medical breakthrough we are giving away a **DOZEN** of these dick stretchers - each worth every penny of £29.99 - to the first twelve readers with small penis's who complete and send in the coupon below. The 12 prizes will be despatched under plain cover, except for the words 'Penis Enlarger' written on the parcel.

FLACID

This exclusive Viz reader offer is open to all male readers whose member, when flacid, is less than 2½ inches long. But don't worry if you don't win a free Penis Enlarger. You can expand your knob by ordering one from the 'First Choice' advertisement which appears in our Cheapskates Parade. (Orders will be sent under plain cover).



Complete this coupon and send it to Viz Small Cock Offer, P.O. Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne NE99 1PT. Remember to mark your envelope 'I've got a small cock'.

Name _____

Address _____

Size of Cock _____

My life is a misery because I'm convinced my penis is unusually small, despite the fact that I've rarely seen anyone elses.

Signed _____

You must get three women to countersign this section of the form.

I certify that I would not go out with the above named on the grounds that his penis is small, as I am only interested in great big ones like a baby's arm.

1. _____

2. _____

3. _____

"IRONMONGERS TO THE OLD TOWN FOR OVER 50 YEARS"

Hardware nut makes bolt for pop chart

The Viz Top Ten is a bit of a D.I.Y. affair this time round... because it's being brought to you exclusively by *Clarks Tools & Hardware* 'Ironmongers to the old town for over 50 years', of Market Hall, Hull.

And spending his second consecutive bi-month at the top is hit making handyman Andrew Tait. Top ten tinkerer and do it yourself sound engineer Andrew has mechanically speeded up his vocals to produce a *high tessitura* singing voice suitable for performing the 16 castrato arias by Manteverdi, Handel and Mozart which appear on his new cassette. 'It was either that or chopping my balls off' said Andrew afterwards.



Tait - 'tops' (top) and the drummer out of Kinexe (below)



'I've got the right tools for every job on my stall', Gary Clark, of Clarks Tools & Hardware told us. 'For example, Draper claw hammers at only £2.99'

And hammering into the chart at No.2 comes Aliens Wear Flares, a show being performed at Hyde Festival Theatre, Manchester, from Thursday 11th to Sunday 13th June. It's being performed by Studio 1 Drama & Theatre workshop. 'You've got everything they'll need for their workshop on my stall', said Gary. 'For instance wood chisels - from £2.99 to £17.99'.

Third place four piece Kinexe are another Manchester based outfit with D.I.Y. credentials. Dick Lyst (vocals) specialises in re-wiring and electrical work, while Mick Holding (guitar) enjoys outdoor work and is happy to sort out perimeter fence problems or minor tree surgery. Bassist Alan Smith is a dab hand at central heating and plumbing repairs, while drummer Nic Alwin tackles the bigger jobs like laying floor joists or mixing concrete. Between them the lads have made a fine job of restoring their High Cliff Music studio at Nettleton Grove, Manchester M9 1EX, from which their tape is available priced £4.70 (including post and packing).

The Bunch of Fives are at four. They're from East Looe in Cornwall, but they made

no made no reference to D.I.Y. in their letter. Only 2p separates them from My Life Story, a big band with a big following around London.

The orchestral eight piece play a dramatic brand of pop romance featuring lavish string arrangements. 'I have a very good arrangement of strings on my stall', quipped Gary. 'Everything from twine to sash cords'.

Speaking of string, there's a tie for sixth place. Zany Prestwich poet Adolf Chip-Pan has launched a blistering attack on *The Sun* newspaper. His highly controversial single is available from 57 Polefield Circle, Prestwich, Manchester M25 5NQ, priced £2. *The Sun* newspaper is available from all newsagents priced 22p.

Joint sixth Sandira, described as 'the Arabian funk mistress', has a single out now on the indolent record label. 'On the subject of joints, woodworkers can choose from a huge variety of glues, screws, nails, nuts, bolts, fasteners and fixings all available on my stall', says ironmonger Gary.

1	ANDREW TAIT <i>The Golden Age of the Castrato</i>	£33.33
2	ALIENS WEAR FLARES <i>'Original Cast Recording'</i>	£21.00
3	KINEXE <i>Dragons</i>	£15.55
4	THE BUNCH OF FIVES <i>Friday Night at the Decker</i>	£10.05
5	MY LIFE STORY <i>Laura says 'They're fab'</i>	£10.03
6	ADOLF CHIP-PAN <i>The Soaraway Sun</i>	£10.00
6=	SANDIRA <i>Ishmal Du Bach</i>	£10.00
8	LORRAINE BOWEN <i>Mini-album No.3</i>	£7.00
9	MACCLESFIELD RAFTERS <i>'100 mile race runners up'</i>	£6.40
10	THE HANNIBALS <i>Monkeysuit</i>	£6.00

One-time Ivory tickler for Billy Bragg Lorraine Bowen (no relation to showbiz's 321 TV jester Jin) has been described as a cross between Joyce Grenfell and Madonna. She'll be performing with her pointy bra and hockey stick at London's Bloomsbury Theatre on Sunday June 7th, in a Turning Point benefit. Her third mini album is available exclusively by post priced £4.50 from Lorraine at 36a Spencer Rise, London NW5.

The Hannibals are a hopeful bunch of Americans who seriously expect readers to send money to the United States in exchange for a CD or cassette version of their album. Priced fifteen and ten dollars (or bucks) respectively they are available from the band at the following address where they no doubt *hang out*, P.O.Box 4142, East Lansing, U.S.A. (Zip code MI48826).

It's painfully simple to get a record or tape in the Viz Top Ten, yet dozens of people can't seem to get the hang of it. You send us some money, together with a copy of your record/tape. Simply put the money, and the record, into an envelope, and post it to Viz Top Ten, P.O. Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne, NE99 1PT. And that's all there is to it.

BEER QUIZ

Here's a chance for you to win a crate of Newcastle's world famous Brown Ale! Yes, we're giving away however many bottles there are in a crate of this legendary brew so that the promotions person from Scottish and Newcastle Breweries will stop pestering us. All you have to do to win is answer these 3 questions:

1. Which Viz character is a regular Brown Ale drinker, and incontinent?
2. Which animal's name can be used to refer to a bottle of Brown Ale, and also an ugly bird.
3. How many cans of beer will Scottish & Newcastle Breweries give the staff of Viz in return for this cheap promotional plug (bearing in mind they're usually dead tight)?

Answers on a postcard please to Cheap Beer Plug Competition, P.O. Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne, NE99 1PT. Our free beer should be sent to the same address. (And can you make it McEwans - we don't like Brown Ale).

A revolutionary concept in Jam Rag technology

The Vispré Shadow

with Gusset Flaps

Girls! Here's a fabulous FREE gift especially for you. Now you can play tennis, go swimming, ride horses or take part in any other girly activity, even during rag week. Because the new Vispré Shadow jam rag is designed to suit your lifestyle, with a wrap-around gusset flap to keep the blood off your knicker elastic.

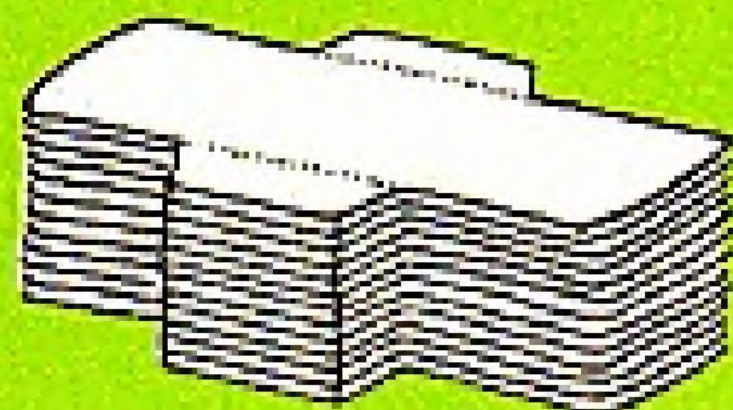


**GIRLS! IT'S
'FANNY TASTIC'**

Says TV flow adviser
CLAIRE RAYNER



WARNING - This newsprint may come off on your twat



INSTRUCTIONS

You'll need a big pair of scissors. With the magazine closed, cut around the outline of the towel, also cutting through the pages below. This leaves you with a 24 sheet thickness, suitable for the *heaviest* flow. Remove a few pages if you have a *lighter* flow. Stick the sheets together with glue or sellotape, and then slip the towel into your knickers as shown in the diagram. After you've messed it up, simply remove the towel and flush it down the bog.

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